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Dad Goes to Russia to Stop the War

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

St. Petersburg, Russia.—My Dear Groceryowski: Well, sir, I s'pose you will be surprised to hear from me in Russia, but there was no use talking when Dad said he was going to St. Petersburg if it was the last act of his life. He got talking with a Japaneser in Rome and the Jap said the war in the far east would last until every Russian was killed, unless America interfered to put a stop to it, and as Roosevelt didn't appear to have sand enough to offer his services to the czar, what it needed was for some representative American citizen who was brave and had nerve to go to St. Petersburg and see the czarovitch and give him the benefit of a good American talk. The Jap said the American who brought about peace, by a few well chosen remarks would be the greatest man of the century, and would live to be bowed down to by kings and emperors and all the world would doff hats to him.

At first dad was a little leary about going on such a mission without credentials from Washington, but as luck would have it, he met an exiled Russian at a restaurant, who told dad that he reminded him of Gen. Grant, because dad

TOLD DAD THAT NICHOLAS JUST DOTED ON AMERICANS.

had a wart on the side of his nose, and he told dad that Russia would keep on fighting until every Japanese was killed unless some distinguished American should be raised up who deemed it his duty to go to St. Petersburg and see the Little Father, and in the interest of humanity advise the czar to call a halt before he had exterminated the whole yellow race. Dad asked the Russian if he thought the czar would grant an audience to an American of eminence in his own country, and the Russian told dad that Nicholas just doted on Americans, and that there was hardly ever an American ballet dancer that went to Russia but what the czar sent for her to come and see him and dance before the grand dukes, and he always gave them jewels and cans of caviar as souvenirs of their visit.

Dad thought it over all night, and the next morning we started for Russia and I wish we had joined an expedition to discover the North Pole instead of coming here. Say, it is harder to get into Russia than it would be to get out of a penitentiary at home. At the frontier we were met by guards on horseback and on foot, policemen, detectives and other grafters, who took our passports and money, and one fellow made me exchange my socks with him. Then they imprisoned us in a stable with some cows until they could hold a coroner's inquest on our passports and divide our money. We slept with the cows the first night in Russia, and I do not want to sleep again with animals that chew cuds all night, and get up half a dozen times to hump up their backs and stretch and bellow. We never slept a wink, and could look out through the cracks in the stable and see the guards shaking dice for our money.

Finally they looked at the great seal on our passports and saw it was an American document, and they began to turn pale, as pale as a Russian can get without using soap, and when I said, "Washington embassador, minister plenipotentiary, Roosevelt, Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight, E Pluribus Unum, whoop-la, San Juan Hill," and pointed to dad, who was just coming out of the stable, looking like Washington at Valley Forge, the guards and other robbers bowed to dad, gave him a bagfull of Russian money in place of that which they had

SHAKING DICE FOR OUR MONEY.

taken away, and let us take a freight train for St. Petersburg, and they must have told the train men who we were, because everybody on the cars took off their hats to us, and divided their lunch with us.

Dad could not understand the change in the attitude of the people towards us until I told him that they took him for a distinguished American statesman, and that as long as we were in Russia he must try to look like George Washington and act like Theodore Roosevelt, so every little while dad would stand up in the aisle of the car and pose like George Washington and when anybody gave him a sandwich or a cigarette he should show his teeth and say, "Deelighted," and all the way to St. Petersburg dad carried out his part of the program and we were not robbed once on the trip, but dad tried to smoke one of the cigarettes that was given him by a Cossack, and he died in my arms, pretty near.

They make cigarettes out of baled hay that has been used for beddings and covered with paper that has been used to poison flies. I never smelled anything so bad since they fumigated our house by the board of health after the hired girl had smallpox.

Well, we got to St. Petersburg in an awful time, and went to a hotel, suspected by the police, and marked as undesirable guests by the Cossacks, and winked at by the walking delegates and strikers, who thought we were non-union men looking for their jobs.

The next day the religious ceremony of "blessing the Neva" took place, where all the population gets out on the bank of the river, with overshoes on, and fur coats, and looks down on the river, covered with ice four feet thick, and the river is blessed. In our country the people would damn a river that had ice four feet thick, but in Russia they bless anything that will stand it. We got a good place on the bank of the river, with about a million people who had sheepskin coats on, and who steamed like a sheep ranch, and were enjoying the performance, looking occasionally at the winter palace, where the czar was peeking out of a window, wondering from which direction a bomb would come to blow him up, when a battery of artillery across the river started to fire a salute, and then the devil was to pay. It seems that the gentlemen who handled the guns, and who were supposed to fire blank cartridges into the air, put in loaded cartridges, filled with grape shot, and took aim at the winter palace, and cut loose at Mr. Czar.

Well, you would have been paralyzed to see the change that came over that crowd, blessing the river one minute and damning the czar and the grand dukes the next. The shot went into the winter palace and tore the furniture and ripped up the ceiling of the room the czar was in, and in a moment all was chaos, as though every Russian knew the czar was to be assassinated at that particular moment, and all rushed toward the winter palace as though they expected pieces of the Little Father would be thrown out the window for them to play football with. For a people who are supposed to be lawful and law-abiding, and who love their rulers, it seemed strange to see them all so tickled when they thought he was blown higher than a kite by his own soldiers.

Dad and I started with the crowd for the Winter palace, and then we had a taste of monarchial government. The crowd was rushing over us and dad got mad and pulled off his coat and said he could whip any confounded foreigner that rubbed against him with a sheepskin coat on, and he was just on the point of smiting a fellow with whiskers that looked like scrambled bristles off a black hog when a regiment of Cossacks came down on the crowd riding horses like a wild west show, and with whips in their hands, with a dozen lashes to each whip, and they began to lash the crowd and ride over them, while the people covered their faces with their arms, and run away, afraid of the whips, which cut and wound and kill, as each lash has little lead bullets fastened to them and a stroke of the whip is like being shot with buck shot or kicked with a frozen boot.

Well, sir, dad was going to show the Cossacks that he was pretty near an American citizen and didn't propose to

AND LASHED HIM OVER THE BACK.

be whipped like a school boy by a teacher that looked like a valentine, so he tried to look like George Washington defying the British, but it didn't work, for a Cossack rode right up to him and lashed him over the back (and about 15 buckshot in his whip took dad right where the pants are tight when you bend over to pick up something) and the Cossack laughed when dad straightened up and started to run.

I never saw such a change in a man as there was in dad. He started for our hotel, and as good a sprinter as I am I couldn't keep up with him, but I kept him in sight. Before we got to the hotel a sledge came along, not an "old sledge," such as you play with cards, high-low-Jack-game, but a sort of a sleigh, with three horses abreast, and I yelled to dad to take a hitch on the sledge, and he grabbed on with his feet on the runners, and a man in the sledge with a uniform on, who seemed to be a grand duke, 'cause everybody was chasing him and yelling to head him off, hit dad in the nose with the butt of a revolver, and dad fell off in the snow and the crowd that was chasing the grand duke picked dad up and carried him on their shoulders because they thought he had tried to assassinate the duke, and we were escorted to our hotel by the strikers.

We didn't know what they were, but you can tell the laboring men here because they wear blouses and look hungry, and when they left us the landlord notified the police that suspicious characters were at the hotel, and came there escorted by the mob, and the police surrounded the house and dad went to our room and used witch hazel on himself where the Cossack hit him with the loaded whip. He says Russia will pay pretty dear for that stroke of the whip by the Cossack, and I think dad is going to join the revolution that is going to be pulled off next Sunday.

They are going to get about a million men to take a petition to the czar, workingmen and anarchists, and dad says he is going as an American anarchist who is smarting from injustice, and I guess no native is smarting more than dad is, 'cause he has to stand up to eat and lie on his stummick to sleep. There is going to be a hades of a time here in St. Petersburg this next week, and dad and I are going to be in it clear up to our necks.

Dad has given up trying to see the czar about stopping the war and says the czar and the whole bunch can go plum (to the devil) and he will die with the mob and follow a priest who is stirring the people to revolt.

Gee, I hope dad will not get killed here and be buried in a trench with a thousand Russians, smelling as they do.

I met a young man from Chicago, who is here selling reapers for the harvester trust, and he says if you are once suspected of having sympathy with the working people who are on a strike you might just as well say your prayers and take rough on rats, 'cause the Cossacks will get you, and he would advise me and dad to get out of here pretty quick, but when I told dad about it he put one hand on his heart and the other on his pants and said: "Arnica, arnica, arnica," and the police that were on guard near his room thought he meant anarchy, and they sent four detectives to stay in dad's room.

The people here, the Chicago young man told me, think the Cossacks are human hyenas, that they have had their hearts removed by a surgical operation when young, and a piece of gizzard put in in place of the heart, and that they are natural murderers, the sight of blood acting on them the same as champagne on a human being, and that but for the Cossacks Russia would have a population of loving subjects that would make it safe for the Little Father to go anywhere in Russia unattended, but with Cossacks ready to whip and murder and laugh at suffering the people are becoming like men bitten by rabid dogs, and they froth at the mouth and have spasms and carry bombs up their sleeves, ready to blow up the members of the royal family, and there you are.

If you do not hear from me after next Sunday you can put dad's obituary and mine in the local papers and say we died of an overdose of Cossack. If we get through this revolution alive you will hear from me, but this is the last revolution I am going to attend. Yours,

HENNERY.

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NIAGARA'S PAST AND FUTURE

What Geology Proves as to the Life of the Falls.

Ever since the visit of Sir Charles Lyell to Niagara geologists have been speculating as to the age of the falls. It is a question of unusual interest; for, if we knew the length of time required to cut out the gorge from the present position of the falls to Lewiston, we could set a date for the disappearance of the continental ice-sheet of the glacial period from the region of the great lakes, and, more than this, we should have a chronometer for measuring approximately the age of the human race on this continent.

Sir Charles Lyell roughly estimated the time required to cut the seven-mile gorge at about 36,000 years. A survey was first made in 1842, and the exact position of the falls at that time was mapped. Later surveys were made at intervals down to 1890. The position of the Horse-

A—Survey of 1842; E—Survey of 1875; O—Survey of 1886; N—Survey of 1890. (From Professor Grabau's "Guide to the Geology of Niagara Falls.")

shoe Falls at the time of the different surveys is shown in the following sketch:

The average yearly recession for the American Falls is .64 feet, that of the Horseshoe 2.18 feet. Thus we may assume that the mean recession of a cataract combining the volumes of both falls, such as existed throughout most of the period of excavation, would be at least 3 feet a year and perhaps as much as 4 or 5.

The way in which the cataract recedes can be seen in both the American and Horseshoe Falls today. This is shown in the accompanying sectional view of the Horseshoe Falls taken from G. K. Gilbert's work.

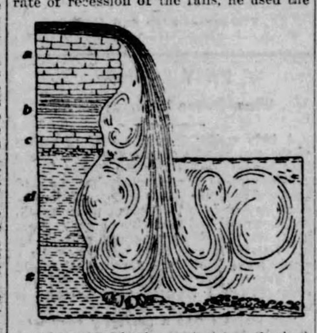
The resistant Lockport or Niagara limestone (a) forms the cap. This is underlaid by the softer Rochester or Niagara shale (b) which rests upon the harder Clinton limestones and shales (c). These overlie the soft Medina sandstones and shales (d) and (e). The pounding and rebound of the falling waters wear away the comparatively soft sandstone and shale from under the hard limestone cap and result in the formation of temporary caves, of which the "Cave of the Winds" is an example. In the course of time the undermining progresses so far that the roof breaks down from lack of support. The crest line of the falls is then suddenly changed and the cave is in ruins. The fallen blocks are subsequently broken up by abrasion and the debris is carried away by the stream. Table Rock, which fell in June, 1850, was a striking example of the falling masses of rock. After such a downfall the undermining process begins anew, and other caves are made and obliterated as the gorge grows upstream.

Dr. Pohlman's Deductions.

Dr. Julius Pohlman was the first who used the surveys to estimate more definitely the age of the gorge. His result was 35,000 years. Later Mr. Upham, on the supposition that the water from the upper great lakes was not cut off from Niagara in early post-glacial times, reduced these figures to from 5,000 to 10,000 years. Spencer and Taylor, who considered that the volume of water was greatly reduced because the supply from the upper great lakes was temporarily cut off, increased the estimate to 32,500 and 50,000 respectively. One of the most recent estimates is that of Professor Hitchcock. Assuming the recession of the falls to be four feet annually, he estimates the time required to cut back from the point where the gorge suddenly contracts above the railroad bridge to the present position of the falls as 2,962 years. Thus the time when the great cataract was at the northern end of the upper great gorge, "dates back to 1062 B. C., 300 years before the time of Romulus or to the reign of King David at Jerusalem." The time required to carve out the entire gorge he estimates to be 18,918 years.

These various results differ widely because of the lack of definite knowledge as to the volume of water which flowed over the falls in past times, and the question whether the part of the gorge now occupied by the Whirlpool Rapids was a preglacial valley.

Professor G. F. Wright devised an ingenious plan which eliminated these doubtful factors. Instead of using the rate of recession of the falls, he used the



rate of atmospheric erosion (weathering) of the banks. This decay and crumbling of the rocks is effected by oxidation and other chemical changes in the minerals which constitute the rocks. Assuming that the bank of the gorge at its mouth was vertical when first carved out, Professor Wright found that the Lockport limestone at the top had retreated 388 feet. The present rate of waste of the banks he measured as over one-fourth of an inch a year, or a total of 610 cubic yards per mile. From this he estimated that 10,000 years would be required for the entire change of the banks since they were first left exposed to the action of the atmosphere by the recession of the falls.

But as Niagara—the "thunder of the waters"—began so it must also cease. Mr. G. K. Gilbert, after recent extensive studies in the great lakes region, finds that a slow tilting of the land is constantly going on. He says "the lake region is being lifted on one side and depressed on the other, so that its plane is bodily canted towards the south-southwest." Hence the waters are gradually rising on the southern and western shores. At Chicago the level is rising nine to ten feet in a century, and if the present tilting continues, Lake Michigan will eventually overflow into the Illinois river. Mr. Gilbert concludes that in 2,500 years the discharge of Niagara will be intermittent, and in 3,500 years the great falls will cease. The drainage of the great lakes will be through the Mississippi valley instead of the St. Lawrence, and Niagara will receive only the drainage of its immediate vicinity. The majestic cataract will then dwindle to a few threads of water falling over the great precipice. This has been foreshadowed in recent times when the river was blocked by ice accumulation above the falls and visitors walked from the mainland to Goat Island dry-shod.

The birth of Niagara occurred at the close of the last glacial period. This ice invasion marks the close of the Tertiary and the opening of the Quaternary era of geologic time. For years it has been a matter of controversy whether primitive man existed on this continent in preglacial times. The advocates for Tertiary man have hoped to find human remains or paleolithic implements beneath the till (rock debris deposited by the ice), but up to the present such relics have not been found in this position. Paleolithic implements have, however, been discovered in glacial gravels (till, later worked over by water). These deposits would be approximately of the same age as Niagara's gorge.

Man thus seems to have existed on this continent at least as long ago as the birth of Niagara Falls. This, by an average estimate, we may put at some 20,000 to 25,000 years—Professor C. J. Maury in N. Y. Post.

RUSSIAN HOME LIFE.

Eating, Sleeping and Smoking Chief Occupation of a Head of a House.

The daily life of a Russian couple of the wealthier classes is singularly regular and monotonous, varying only with the changing seasons. In summer the lord of the house gets up about 7 o'clock and puts on, with the assistance of his valet de chambre, a simple costume, consisting chiefly of a faded, plentifully stained dressing gown. Having nothing particular to do, he sits down at the open window and looks into the yard.

Toward 9 o'clock tea is announced and he goes into the dining room—a long, narrow apartment, with bare wooden floor and no furniture but a table and chairs. Here he finds his wife with the tea urn before her. In a few minutes the younger children enter the room, kiss their papa's hand and take their places around the table. As this morning meal consists merely of bread and tea it does not last long, and all disperse to their several occupations.

The head of the house begins the labors of the day by resuming his seat at the open window and having his Turkish pipe filled and lighted by a boy whose special function is to keep his master's pipe in order. The housewife spends her morning in a more active way. As soon as the breakfast table has been cleared she goes to the larder, takes stock of the provisions, arranges the meals and gives to the cook the necessary materials with detailed instructions as to how they are to be prepared. The rest of the morning she devotes to her other household duties.

Toward 1 o'clock dinner is announced and the proprietor hurries to the table, swallowing at a gulp a wineglass of home-made bitters. Dinner is the great event of the day. Food is abundant and of good quality, but mushrooms, onions and fat play rather too important a part in the repast, and the whole is prepared with little attention to the recognized principles of hygiene. No sooner has the last dish been removed than a deathlike stillness falls upon the house. It is the time of the after-dinner siesta.

The young folk go int the garden and all the members of the household give way to drowsiness naturally engendered by a heavy meal on a hot summer day. Ivanovitch retires to his own room, from which the flies have been carefully expelled by his pipe bearer. His wife dozes in a big armchair in the sitting room, with a pocket handkerchief spread over her face. The servants snore in the corridor, the garret or the hay shed, and even the old watchdog in the corner of the yard stretches himself out at full length on the shady side of his kennel.

In about two hours the house gradually reawakens, doors begin to creak, the names of the various servants are bawled out in all tones, from bass to falsetto, and footsteps are heard in the yard. Soon a man servant issues from the kitchen, bearing an enormous tea urn, which puffs like a little steam engine. The family assembles for tea.

BULL FOUGHT FOUR LIONS

Four wagons from Blantyre, returning from Ukate, on the shore of Lake Nyassa, after unloading cotton there, camped in a cotton clearing. During the night four lions stampeded the draft oxen and finally surrounded an old bull at the head of a gully. The bull fought fiercely, and by its bellowing brought back ten other oxen to its help. The native drivers, finding themselves unable to drive off the lions, went away for help.

The cattle boys were absent for about three hours, and were amazed to find on their return that the old bull, though terribly lacerated, was still on its feet, and fighting gamely to the last. Shortly after their return the brave animal fell dead. The natives succeeded, however, in driving off the lions with firebrands and old guns.

On the following evening Mr. Fraser, the agent of the African Lakes Corporation, determined to sit up near the scene of the conflict in the hope that the lions would return to the carcass of the dead bull. An attack of fever had prevented his bringing help to the natives the previous night. He found a suitable tree near the spot; he had just settled himself in it when four lions appeared and began to devour the dead animal. Taking careful aim, Mr. Fraser killed one lion and wounded two, which, however, made their escape, but were found dead in the bush the next morning.—South Africa.

Eighteen Years Old, Seven Feet Tall.

Near Parsons, Tenn., there lives a most remarkable young man, a veritable giant for his age. His name is Arnold, and he is not yet 18 years of age.

He stands 7 feet even in his stocking feet and wears a No. 13 shoe. In the community in which the young curiosity resides he is called "Big Six." The boy is rather sensitive in regard to his gigantic size, and is rarely ever seen on the streets of the village. His parents are both average sized people.—Nashville Banner.

THE DUKE DECIDES

—By—
HEADON HILL
Author of
By a Hair's - Breadth, Etc.

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CHAPTER IX—(Continued.)

General Sadgrove and Alec breakfasted alone together, the former, indeed, hurrying the meal purposely so as to get away before the ladies appeared. He had seen enough the previous day, when the Duke was calling on the Shermans, to make him shy of explaining to his guests that he was bound for Beaumanoir House at nine o'clock in the morning, both Mrs. Sherman and Leonie being aware that his acquaintance with the Duke only dated from yesterday. He shrewdly suspected that the young people who had been fellow passengers on the St. Paul took more than a platonic interest in each other, and did not want to stimulate that interest into anxiety until he was better informed.

He pursued the subject apologetically as soon as he was in the cab with his nephew.

"Sorry I made you bolt your food," he said. "I hate lying to women if it can be avoided. The Shermans, who are staying with me, know Beaumanoir—traveled in the same ship with him. It would have excited remark to mention our destination."

Forsyth, who had experience of his uncle's methods, perceived that he was being pumped, and he had no objection. Having summoned this wily man-hunter, he was not foolish enough to expect results without full disclosure.

"I understand your reluctance to disturb the Shermans," he replied. "Beaumanoir has spoken several times about them—in fact, he seemed rather unduly excited when he first heard from me that they were at your house. I have thought that he might be epris of Leonie, though, as I have not seen them together, I can form no opinion whether the attraction is mutual."

The general, having acquired his information, relapsed into silence, which was only broken by Forsyth as the cab turned into Piccadilly. The short drive was nearly over, but before the cab stopped he contrived to describe briefly his chance meeting with the duke, on the day of the latter's arrival in England, at the Hotel Cecil, and with an effort of memory he recalled the name of the man—Clinton Ziegler—whom the duke had been to see.

"I dare say it's not important, but it just occurred to me that I had better mention it while there was an opportunity," he concluded, stealing a sidelong glance at his uncle's face, which, as usual, was illegible. But a movement of the general's well-gloved right hand in the direction of his left shirt-cuff, coupled with the gleam of a gold pencil case, suggested that the name of Mr. Clinton Ziegler had been deemed worthy of record.

They were admitted to the ducal residence by Prince, whose dignity barely enabled him to stifle the inward curiosity with which he was devoured. In common with the other servants, he had not been told of the midnight alarm, and his orders to put the house practically into a state of siege had naturally mystified him. The damage to the bedroom door was not visible except under close examination, and Sybil having swept up the sawdust, none of the household had yet discovered it.

"No one has called, sir, except one or two of the usuals to the tradesmen's entrance, and they were kept outside," the butler remarked as he relieved the two gentlemen of their hats and canes.

At Forsyth's request they were shown into the smoking-room—a cozy den, with only one window overlooking Piccadilly, to which the general immediately walked. His gaze roved over the crowded thoroughfare, comprehending pedestrians and passing vehicles in one swift scrutiny, and, apparently satisfied, he turned away just as Sybil entered, looking as fresh and sprightly as though she had slept the clock round. The general greeted her in the curt maner he affected to all women impartially, but an extra pressure of her hand may have had reference to her vigilant gallantry.

"His Grace is sulking," she said, with a smile. "At least, he refuses to leave his room until he has seen you, General Sadgrove. I tapped at his door and told him you were here, but he said that if you want to see him you had better go upstairs. Very rude of him, isn't it?"

"Very sensible," replied the general. "I would prefer to see him alone, if you will be so good as to escort me, Miss Hanbury. Alec," he added, "while I am gone just sit on this ottoman behind the window-curtain and keep your eye on that apple-woman under the railings of the Green Park. When I come back, be prepared to tell me exactly what she has done and how many customers she has had."

Forsyth nodded, and the general went away with Sybil, who conducted him up the grand staircase and left him at the door of the Duke's room. It was characteristic of the man that, having heard all there was to hear of her proceedings from his nephew, he forbore to waste words on what had occurred, but dismissed her with an injunction.

"Now run away and help Alec, but don't let the apple-woman know that those sharp eyes are observing her," he said, unbending so far as to give her a playful push.

His knock and mention of his name was followed by the sound of footsteps as the occupant of the room remembered that he had turned the key and hastened to admit the visitor. Beaumanoir was fully dressed, and had just finished breakfast.

"Don't think me a coward for locking the door, General," he said, as he shook hands. "This is a pretty bad gang that I am dodging."

The General's comment was to turn and re-lock the door himself, after a critical glance at the sawn panel. "I have spent my life in breaking up bad gangs," he said, when he had taken the chair indicated. "I am a bit rusty with disuse, but I should very much like to try conclusions with this one. From what I hear, they must be worthy of anyone's steel."

Beaumanoir indulged in a careworn smile.

"Three attemtps in forty-eight hours speaks to their zeal, at any rate," he replied. "But seriously, General, you start badly handicapped," he went on. "I don't even know that I want them broken up, as you call it, for there must be no publicity. I can give you no clues nor answer any questions. All I ask of your great experience is how to thwart a determined hankering after my poor life—a hankering which may possibly cease if I survive for another week."

"You positively decline to give me any assistance?"

"Positively; the honor of my house forbids it."

The General tried to look pensive—a difficult matter to a gentleman of iron visage and bushy eyebrows.

"I am not going to ask questions," he said almost plaintively, without mentioning that there were some he had no need to ask and others which he fully intended to answer himself. "I am here to give advice, and it is to get out of London into the open, so that your friends can look after you. Professors of crime find their art more difficult in the country, where every gossiping woman in the village street is a possible witness. I want your Grace to go down to Prior's Tarrant, and allow me the honor of accompanying you as a guest."

The suggestion was met by a blank negative, and caused the Duke to rise and pace the room in more agitation than he had yet shown.

"Why, the very place is hateful to me since last Sunday night," he exclaimed. "You would realize that yourself, General, if you had been introduced to those silent fumes stealing down the chimney. I was thinking of going to some hotel by the sea when Forsyth and Sibyl induced me to remain here for the night, with such lively consequences. Come with me as my guest anywhere else, but not to Prior's Tarrant."

"Nevertheless, I should feel surer of your safety there than anywhere, and I do not speak without reason," replied the General, with a metallic snap in his voice. "I should wish at least to be accorded the privilege of finishing my proposition."

Beaumanoir promptly apologized very gracefully for his discourteous interruption, excusing it on the score of the strain on his nerves. He would be delighted to listen to any proposals, but nothing would shake his determination not to go back to Prior's Tarrant.

"My dear sir, the tangled woodland of the park is the ideal spot for a lurking assassin. Mediaeval architecture provided the house with nooks and corners which it would tax even your foresight to patrol," he insisted.

"But," said the General, "there is safety in numbers; and I was going to propose—rather coolly, perhaps—that you should have a house-party there. If I might bring Mrs. Sadgrove, and Alec and Sybil Hanbury would also give us their company, it would lend color to my own presence. The last two-named as you have occasion to know, form a valuable bodyguard."

The Duke stared at his visitor with something like horrified amazement.

"You forget, General, in your kind eagerness to serve me, that you have guests staying in your house whom you cannot desert," he said, wondering how even an old man with his years behind him could suffer such lapse of memory when Leonie Sherman was one of the guests. He was almost angry that his visitor, being thus reminded, did not instantly abase himself.

But instead of shame General Sadgrove had only justification to offer—not profuse, because that was not his way—but complete.

"I had not forgotten the Shermans," he replied, in a tone of oddly contrasted reproof and apology. "I had it in my mind that if you entertained my view you would stretch a point, and make matters easy for me by inviting my guests as well." And the shrewd old diplomatist succeeded in looking as though the barefaced bait he was dangling was a piece of effrontery he only dared moot under stress of the emergency.

Beaumanoir, flushing scarlet, stopped short in his restless pacing and swallowed the hook.

"I never thought of that," he said, looking down at the general with more interest than he had yet shown. "And," he added, with unaffected modesty, "I very much doubt if they would come."

This was virtual surrender, and the general had an easy task to brush away objections obviously raised in the hopes of their demolition. Short notice? Well, perhaps; but Americans were used to a less formal hospitality than ours, and would take it as a compliment. Brief shipboard acquaintance? Nonsense. Five days' association on a "liner" was equivalent to a friendship of years. The chance of the Shermans being involved in a tragedy in which they had no concern? The general pledged his word that, whatever happened at Prior's Tarrant, no harm should befall the senator's wife and daughter or breath of scandal assail them.

Before he left the room the general had arranged to return later in the day, possibly bringing with him his Pathan servant, Azimoolah Khan, whose aid he meant to enlist in securing the Duke's safety at his country seat. In the meanwhile, he would go home and prepare the ladies for joining the party on the morrow, Beaumanoir's formal invitations following by post.

On his way down the broad staircase General Sadgrove chuckled audibly to himself: "I thought the prospect of entertaining Leonie in his ancestral halls would fetch him. Mustn't have her falling in love with him, though, till he can show a clean sheet." A little lower down he stopped and stared at a huge canvas of the third Duke, but without heeding the bewigged and lace-ruffled counterfeit of the Georgian courtier. "Concentration!" he muttered. "The first axiom in a crime problem is to concentrate the items. I shall have two of 'em now, by George, right under the same blanket—and with luck I'll have three."

In the hall Prince was hovering fatuously, assisted by a brace of tall flunkeys who fell under the General's critical gaze. One of them was the absent minded William, all unconscious that he had allowed "Inspector Chantrey's" understudy to slip upstairs the night before. Him Sadgrove severely rejected, selected his colleague.

"There's an applewoman under the rails opposite," he said, producing a sovereign. "Run across and offer this for her basket and its contents. If she refuses, the chances are that she will almost immediately move away. In that case, if you can follow her a little distance, without letting her observe you, bring me back word directly she stops and speaks to any one."

The well-trained servant, with scarcely the blink of an eyelash for his extraordinary mission, started to fulfil it, and the General hastened on to the smoking-room, where Forsyth and Sybil were still on guard at the window.

"Has the woman been doing any business?" he asked as he entered.

"She has only had one customer, who got off a Hammersmith 'bus and walked on," replied Sybil, without removing her gaze. "And now—why, it's one of our liveries—Steptoe, the first footman, is going up to her. Oh, but this is interesting. He is offering her a coin, and she is shaking her head."

"Go on," said the General.

"Steptoe is recrossing the road towards the house without buying anything, and—yes, the woman has taken up her basket and is leaving her pitch, don't you call it? She too is crossing to this side of the road, but higher up. Steptoe has turned and is looking after her and—now I can't see any more without putting my head out of the window."

Sybil stopped, breathless; and, without comment on the episode she had just witnessed, the General informed her and Forsyth of the proposed move to Prior's Tarrant. As would be expected, neither of the engaged couple had any objection to an arrangement which would bring them together under the same roof, Sybil remarking naively that it was one thing to be allowed solitary house-room as a poor relation, and quite another to stay with the Duke as a guest. She promised to hold herself in readiness to join Mrs. Sadgrove and the Shermans on the morrow and go down with them, while Forsyth was to wait for his orders until the General returned in the afternoon.

"We may have a ticklish job in getting our noble convoy from one laarger to the other, and I shall want you as an aide-de-camp, Alec, as well as Azimoolah Kahn for the more serious work," the General explained.

"Azimoolah!" Forsyth exclaimed, remembering certain blood-curdling stories of his uncle's old orderly, who had exchanged the fierce joys of Thug-hunting for the milder enjoyment of valeting his beloved Sahib in Belgravia. "Surely his methods smack too much of the jungle and the nullah for this country."

"That's why I want to cart the whole bag of tricks into the jungle," said the General grimly. "Well?" he added, as Steptoe entered and tendered the sovereign on a salver.

"The woman wouldn't take it, sir," was the reply. "She got up and went round the corner into Air street, where she was met by the person who called here last night dressed as a clergyman, only he was dressed as a workingman today. They went away together in a four-wheeler."

"Thank you—that simplifies things considerably," said the General, and, announcing his intention of returning later, he bade the footman call a cab and followed him out of the room.

"I wonder what he has got up his sleeve," Forsyth mused aloud, as he and Sibyl watched the wiry figure into the cab. "The spirit of the chase has gripped him tight, and he's in full cry already."

CHAPTER X.

General Sadgrove was not the man to embark on an undertaking without clearing the ground of doubtful points, and he drove home by way of New Scotland Yard, where, firmly refusing his reasons for wanting to know, he extracted the information that there was no such officer as "Inspector Chantrey" on the police roster. On arrival at Grosvenor Gardens he first sought and obtained a private interview with his wife, and astonished her by imparting the projected visit to Prior's Tarrant.

"You are at the old work, Jem; I can see it in your eye," she said after one glance at her husband's stern, introspective face. "Is there danger?"

"To me possibly; to another certainly," the general responded. "In fact, Madge, it is touch and go whether I can save a man's life. I do not know yet if he is a good man, but his life is an important one."

"Then of course I will go with you," said Mrs. Sadgrove, guessing whose that life was from Alec Forsyth's early call. "The Shermans, dear people, will be delighted to stay in a duke's historic mansion, even if the invitation is a little irregular, for are they not Americans? I will go to the morning-room and break it to them."

"Without a hint of what is brewing, mind," said the general, and vanished into his own den. He sat for a while in thought, and presently rang the bell. It was answered by a tall Oriental in native costume and turban, who made low obeisance, but listlessly, as though bored to death. As he straightened himself, however, his coal-black eyes, raised deferentially to his master's, blazed into sudden fire.

"Allah be praised! The black tribe walks again!" he cried in his vernacular, reading the sign as easily as Mrs. Sadgrove had done.

"Yes, Azimoolah, the black tribe walks. We go to pit cunning against cunning and right against wrong, you and I, as in the days when we rode the jungle-paths under the Indian moon," the general replied in the same tongue. "Art glib of speech and handy with those iron arms of thine, as in the old times when we earned our pensions beyond the black water?

"Try me, sahib—only try me," came the quick answer. "I have feared that I was growing fat and soft in this city of laziness, where the tame police use not the ways known to you and me, O leader of midnight pursuits. But that look in your eye brings back the old heart-hunger. I want a quarry, sahib, fleet of foot and strong of arm and wily of tongue, to match with all those of thine and mine. Show me such an one, sahib."

"So will I, Azimoolah—not one, but twenty quarries, maybe, whom it will tax all our ancient skill to defeat," said the General, with a frosty smile for his follower's eagerness. "Take heed while I give orders."

The conclave that ensued lasted until luncheon, at which it was noticed, though not remarked upon, by Mrs. Sadgrove that Azimoolah Khan did not as usual station himself behind his master's chair. The General, too, made no reference to his retainer's absence, but plunged at once into a totally unfounded explanation of the wholesale invitation to Prior's Tarrant. The Duke of Beaumanoir, he averred, wished to be kind to his young kinswoman, Sybil Hanbury, by asking her down while Alec Forsyth was there, and as that was impossible without a chaperon, he, the General, had suggested a small house-party with Mrs. Sadgrove and Mrs. Sherman to play propriety.

Mrs. Sherman evinced unfeigned delight at the prospect, her only anxiety being as to the length of the visit. Her husband, the Senator, with his precious charge of Treasury bonds, was due in a week, and she would wish to be in London to receive him on arrival. Leonie, too, who did not seem to share her mother's enthusiasm for accepting the ducal hospitality, pressed the point with some pertinacity. The General, however, was equal to the occasion.

"No dates were mentioned," he said, looking his guests guilelessly in the face. "But as his Grace alluded to the pleasure with which he anticipated making the Senator's acquaintance, I presume he takes it for granted that your husband will go straight to Prior's Tarrant from Liverpool."

Mrs. Sherman and Leonie exchanged glances, as though to say that that settled the matter, as indeed, from their point of view, it did. Senator Leonidas Sherman was the kindest of husbands and the most indulgent of fathers; but if he had landed in England and found that he had been deprived of the chance of staying with a duke, he would have made things hum for all concerned.

"Beaumanoir, having lived in your country, has a warm corner in his heart for all Americans," said the General. "And talking of Americans, my dear," he proceeded, addressing his wife, "I shouldn't like to be uncivil to Mrs. Talmage Eglinton. As we are all going out of town, what do you say to returning her call this afternoon? If you are not otherwise engaged, I will order the carriage for four o'clock."

When the General—who never in his life had paid a duty call without grumbling—spoke like that Mrs. Sadgrove knew what was expected of her, and did it. She had not the faintest inkling of his reasons for sudden politeness to a pushing woman whom they all disliked. In the old days, when she had gone out into camp with her husband, and had sat silent in the tent amid the coming and going of troopers and mysterious spies, she had always divined when a great coup, resulting in the death or capture of some notorious malefactor, was vexing his brain. She had watched the spreading of the net without troubling him with questions about the meshes. So now, though inwardly disquieted by this recrudescence of the professional instinct, she abstained from worrying him, confident that the veteran would achieve his purpose as ruthlessly as the zealous young captain of thirty years ago.

Without demur the ordering of the carriage was agreed to, and when it came round at the appointed hour the Sadgroves were reinforced by Mrs. Sherman and Leonie, who, at a hint from the General, had been induced to accompany them. During the drive the General fidgeted a good deal about the pace at which his fine pair of bays was being driven, and once or twice checked the coachman; but his wife, who had learned to notice trifles, observed also that he frequently consulted his watch, and concluded that his anxiety was not entirely on the score of his cattle. Of this she was assured when, as the equipage turned into the courtyard of the hotel, he replaced his watch with a scarcely audible sigh of relief. What was it for which they were neither too late nor too early, she wondered.

At the bureau they were informed that Mrs. Talmage Eglinton was at home, and the party, having been handed over to a bell-boy, passed on—with the exception of the general, who lagged behind for a moment.

"You have a gentleman staying in the hotel of the name of Ziegler, have you not—Clinton Ziegler?" he inquired of the clerk. "Ah, thank you—I was not mistaken then. Do you happen to know if he is in his rooms at present?"

The answer was that Mr. Zeigler was certain to be in, as he was an invalid and never went out. Oh yes; he saw people—a good many, but always in his own apartments, and he never frequented the public rooms. His suite was in the same corridor as that of Mrs. Talmage Eglinton—next to it, in fact. No; the gentleman and lady were not friends, or even acquainted, the clerk believed. At any rate, they had arrived at different times, and he had never heard of any connection between them.

Thanking his informant, the general hurried after the others and caught them up in time to be ushered with them into Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's luxurious reception-room. The handsome widow, beautifully gowned, and already apprised by speaking-tube that visitors were coming up, received them with effusion, and made no effort to conceal her surprise when the general appeared in the wake of the ladies. She rallied him on his new-found politeness, and openly avowed that he must have some secret object in seeking her good-will.

The general, disclaiming anything unusual in his conduct, bore the flow of badinage meekly, but under his gray mustache he muttered:

"Confound the woman! She is clever, or else Jem Sadgrove has blundered."

The conversation drifted into the usual channels of small talk, and by the time the general joined in he had assimilated one important fact in connection with his surroundings. The suite of apartments in which he was doing the penance of a duty call was a split suite. There was a door at the end of the room, across which a fairly heavy writing-table was placed, denoting that the door was not in use, as naturally it would have been if the room beyond had been one of those rented by Mrs. Talmage Eglinton. The discovery and his own deduction caused an odd little crease at the

elbowed his way into the invaded territory, from which, after a couple of minutes, he emerged with a tall Asiatic who was wreathed in apologetic smiles, and talking volubly in an unknown tongue. The intruder was dressed in a gorgeously embroidered purple vestment, and in his snowy turban blazed a diamond the size of a pigeon's egg. From the doorway of the invaded suite a couple of pale, fierce faces glared for an instant, and then the door was shut.

"It's all right," the general announced to the assembled spectators, who by this time included Mrs. Sadgrove and the Shermans. "This is his Highness the Thakore of Bhurtnagur, and he didn't mean to be rude. Just a little misunderstanding of his legal rights outside his own jurisdiction. He says he'll look for rooms at some other hotel, as he can't have those he wants here."

A murmur of relief went up from the embarrassed attendants, who with great deference proceeded to escort the swarthy potentate to the carriage which it was understood was waiting for him. At the same time Mrs. Sadgrove held out her hand to Mrs. Talmage Eglinton, and, declining that lady's not too pressing offer of tea, sailed away to the stairhead, accompanied by Leonie and her mother. The General was the last to make his adieus, and he made them, oddly enough, much more cordially than the women folk.

"Pleasant thing, a short parting," he ejaculated, as he bent over the fair American's jeweled hand. "We shall meet in a day or two at Prior's Tarrant, eh?"

Mrs. Talmage Eglinton smiled sweetly up at the rugged face of the veteran man hunter.

"Come, General, you can't expect me to give myself away like that," she said. "I shan't make up my mind until I get the invitation. You might be a bad, bold dissembler, you know, just taking a rise out of me; and then what a fool I should look if I had said that I was going to stay with the duke."

"I might be a dissembler, but you couldn't look a fool—under any circumstances," replied the general gallantly, as he turned away.

Mrs. Talmage Eglinton stood watching the erect figure march down the corridor, and suddenly called after him:

"When does the duke himself go into the country, general?"

The rect figure wheeled as on a pivot, and the answer came back without a second's pause.

"Tonight, by the 8:45 from St. Pancras. Alec Forsyth goes down with him."

To Be Continued.

WOMAN'S STRANGE BURIAL BEQUESTS

Remarkable ceremonial attended the interment the other day at Yarmouth of a wealthy widow named Martha Mills, who, for 30 years had mourned the death of her only son. She had planned her obsequies to the minutest detail, and all her wishes were strictly observed.

Four horses drew the hearse. The coffin was not adorned with any flowers, but was covered with a violet velvet pall, exquisitely embroidered to the design of Mrs. Mills. The will directed that ten bearers should be engaged at a fee of a guinea each, all of whom, with the gentlemen in the mourning party, wore old-fashioned "weepers" secured to their silk hats with rosettes.

On a magnificent marble column in the cemetery, Mrs. Mills had many years ago caused her name to be inscribed, and beneath it the richly polished, paneled oak coffin was deposited in the presence of an immense crowd.—London Chronicle.

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FROM MOTORMAN TO MAYOR

Mayor of Fall River, Mass., Is the Head of a Street Railway Union.

From the front platform of an electric car as motorman to the mayor's chair at the city hall as chief magistrate of Fall River, is quite a political jump, says the Boston Globe, but Mayor-elect John T. Coughlin, of that city, appears to wear his honors with grace and dignity.

Fall River's last Democratic mayor was Dr. John W. Coughlin.

The mayor-elect and the ex-mayor are second cousins. Both are aggressive men and take to politics like ducks do to water.

The new mayor of Fall River is also the head of a labor union—president of the local branch of the Street Railway Employes' associaton. It is the opinion of a great many persons in Fall River that his connection with the union gained for him considerable support among Republicans. In 1902 Mayor-elect Coughlin was the state organizer of the street railway employes, and at the last session of the legislature he represented the street railway employes before legislative committees, where he made a good impression on both sides.

Mayor Coughlin is 32 years old, the youngest mayor ever elected in Fall River, and is a native of Fall River. His lot in life was not an easy one, but he had grit, ambition and force of character. He made up his mind some years ago that he would be a lawyer. As he was dependent upon himself for an education, he naturally turned his attention to an occupation that would net him a fair immediate income, and took up street railroading. While railroading he spent his spare hours studying law under the direction of Hugo A. Dubuque, Dr. John W. Coughlin's brother-in-law. After two years' preparation he entered the Boston University school, from which he graduated four years ago. Since then he has been a practicing lawyer and the active head of the street railway union. Labor leaders, as a rule, dislar lawyers from their councils, but in Mayor-elect Coughlin's case he was a labor leader before he was a lawyer, and he feels that one may be a lawyer and yet a true trade unionist at the same time.

THE QUALITY THAT COUNTS

The great prizes of life do not fall to the most brilliant, to the cleverest, to the shrewdest, to the most long-headed, or to the best educated, but to the most level-headed men, to the men of soundest judgment. When a man is wanted for a responsible position his shrewdness is not considered so important as his sound judgment. Reliability is what is wanted. Can a man stand without being tripped; and if he is thrown, can he lay upon his feet? Can he be depended upon, relied upon under all circumstances to do the right thing, the sensible thing? Has the man a level head? Has he good horse sense? Is he liable to fly off on a tangent or to "go off half-cocked?" Is he "flighty" Has he "wheels in his head?" Does he lose his temper easily, or can he control himself? If he can keep a level head under all circumstances, if he cannot be thrown off his balance, and is honest, he is the man wanted.—Success.

NO CHINA MADE IN DRESDEN

To those connoisseurs who evince great pride in their collections of Dresden china it will come as a great shock to learn that today there is no such product under this name, although sold as such. In the course of a prosecution in London, where a firm was prosecuted for selling ware as Dresden and marking the goods as such, it was stated that no china is manufactured at Dresden. The name is applied to the products of the royal factory at Meissen. Further more, many pottery decorators at Dresden work upon china that is manufactured at different places, is transferred to that city, receives its imprint, and is then disposed of as Dresden china.—Scientific American.

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THE MAN WITH THE POCKETBOOK

ELIZABETH AYRES.

He happened to catch sight of his reflection in the plate glass window of one of the stores he was passing, and for a second he failed to recognize the reflection as his own. Unquestionably he looked what he was, penniless, disreputable, dejected. His chin and cheeks were untidy with the stubble of a week's growth of beard. His hair, grown long, had lost its vitality and bordered his coat collar with frowsy ends. His clothes hung loosely on his big frame, worn gaunt and thin by hardship and privation.

He was without an overcoat. He had pawned it so that he might buy food and shelter for a few days more. When he parted with his overcoat, he felt he was parting with the last link that held him to an appearance of respectability, and he did not care.

Things had come to a pass when he no longer cared to live. The instinct of self-preservation, the animal-like shrinking of the flesh from suffering, had prompted his desire for the money which should save his body from torture for a short time longer. It was a very short time he was thus protected. Now he had nothing—he was nothing.

The sight of his reflection in the plate-glass window told him something he had not realized before. He was one of the submerged, one of poverty's jests of whom, in his prosperous days he had sometimes heard and had helped when their misery was brought to his attention. Then he had not understood what this misery actually meant; now he knew.

He was hungry, cold, without shelter and without money. He knew not where he could turn for relief. Despair dragged at his heels, clutched his shoulders and turned his face sullen.

He had passed through the mortifying process of dropping down a peg at a time. And he had passed through it almost carelessly, never dreaming in his most discouraged moments that the worst could come to him, Dick Alvord, while he was yet young and strong.

Finally he had reached a point where he was keenly alive to but one thing, and that was his physical suffering. He was becoming slowly and surely brutalized, and the brute was lining itself upon his face. He had searched for work and there was no work. Desperation had throttled his pride, and he had begged. When his plea for help met with response, he was conscious of only one sensation and that was the fierce desire to hurl back the coin and heap curses on the donor's head.

When he saw himself in the plate-glass window, and saw himself as he must appear to others, he was appalled

"I SHOULD LIKE TO SHAKE HANDS."

and fascinated by his own figure. He kept his head turned toward the line of shops to watch his grim reflection, and, watching, he forgot to guard his steps. He slipped on the icy walk, and before he could recover himself, fell and slid down the pavement. His feet struck those of a man walking, heavily and prosperously, in front of him. The force of the impact, while it stopped his own motion, accelerated the movements of the man with whom he had collided, causing him to be absurdly acrobatic before he could regain his balance.

The man turned angrily, and, muttering ungraciously in acknowledgement of Dick's apology, went on his way. The jostling process forced a fat pocketbook from his pocket and threw it almost under Dick's hands. He covered it quickly and glanced ahead. The man's rapidly receding figure showed that he was unconscious of his loss. Dick scrambled to his feet, and, thrusting his prize inside his shabby coat, started after its owner. He did not hurry. He walked only fast enough to keep the man in sight. He saw him stop to speak to an acquaintance. Dick stopped too, at a short distance, and slipped into a doorway where he might examine his spoils unobserved.

He opened the pocketbook. It was bursting with bills. The money seemed to cling to Dick's fingers as he touched it, and to whisper the possibilities with which it was charged. Food and shelter were its first promises and then a wider vista opened, showing a path leading to respectability. There was at least a thousand dollars in the roll of bills, Dick reckoned hurriedly. To him it was the wealth of Monte Cristo. He concealed his prize again and peered out of the doorway. The man was still lingering and talking with his friend. The street was crowded. Dick could soon lose himself among the people, and he could soon be on an outbound train that should bear him away to a life released from poverty. He stood, irresolute, his face turned away from the man who seemed the shaper of his destiny. A woman's voice startled him from his preoccupation.

"Will you be kind enough to let me pass?" she said.

Her voice was low and sweet and well-modulated.

Dick saw before him a girl who wished to enter the doorway in which he was standing. He stepped aside to let her pass. His inherent courtesy awakened and he stood with his head uncovered. He was conscious of a pair of dark-fringed, blue eyes looking up at him from under the shadow of a broad hat crowned with nodding feathers. He was conscious of a flash of white teeth that came with the gracious smile and murmured "thank you." He was conscious of the delicate scent of violets floating to him from the cluster pinned to her rich, fur coat, and above all, he was conscious that she had not shrunk from him with aversion. He had grown to expect averted glances.

She was a girl of the kind he used to know. She was a girl like the one, who, back in his old home was waiting for him to come and claim her as his wife. The girl back home had been loyal to him through his misfortune, and he would stake his life she was loyal to him now, though for months, since he had been "submerged," he had sent her no message upon which she could build her faith.

Momentous trifles will sometimes save a man from treachery or a crime. The courtesy and smile of the girl who passed him, and the trend of thought she inspired, saved Dick from dishonesty. He flung his false dreams to the winds, and, clenching his teeth, plunged after the man whose money was in his possession.

Dick was long of limb and fleet of foot, and he covered wide reaches of ground with every step. He caught up easily with the one pursued, and, forgetful of all else save his impulse of honesty, held out to him his property.

"You dropped this, I think, when I fell against you," Dick explained.

The man seized his pocketbook in an eager grasp and ran through its contents hurriedly.

"You were long enough in returning it," he grumbled.

Dick was moving away without a word when the man called him back. "Here, you," he shouted roughly.

Dick faced him, stamped with the sullenness of his mood.

"You don't look like ready money, why did you give this up to me?" he demanded.

"Because I was a fool." Dick flung out, realizing from his angry disappointment that he had hoped for a reward.

"Your first idea was to keep it, now wasn't it?" the man questioned, his suspicions evident.

"Yes. I wish I had," Dick returned.

His tormentor glanced him over with a disagreeable smile.

"You're broke, I suppose," he said. "No money and can't get work. Same old story. I hear it every day. You're a husky young fellow, what's wrong? Why don't you get busy? Go to work, and quit loafing."

Dick scowled at him and refused to answer.

The man brought from his pocket a piece of money.

"Here," he said, offering a silver dollar. "Take this. Buy newspapers and sell 'em. Read the advertisements. Read the Helps Wanted. Get busy."

Dick wanted to strike the money out of the other's hand and to leave him without further words, but his needs were pressing; he could not afford to indulge his pride. He took the coin grudgingly and ungratefully, swung on his heel and disappeared in the crowd.

He had food and shelter that night, and having learned how to get the most out of a little, he found himself the next day with enough capital to buy a few newspapers. Launched in his career as a newsboy, and with the faint stirrings of hope in his breast, he wrote to "the girl back home," to give sign of his existence and of his faith, though fortune was still unsmiling. Incidentally he wrote he had embarked in the "commission business," which, as yet, was uncertain, but held possibilities.

For a week he managed to keep soul and body together. Meantime he read carefully the "Help Wanted" advertisements and answered, without success, all that seemed plausible. At last he found his call to better days in a Personal which could only have been intended for his eyes. It read:

"If the man who returned a pocketbook to its owner on Broad street, the afternoon of February 20, will call at room 46, Fredonia Building, any morning between nine and ten o'clock, he will learn something to his advantage."

"Maybe I've fallen heir to a fortune," Dick thought, his humor daring to rise at even a hint of encouragement.

He made himself look as well as he could with his slender resources and went to the place of appointment. He was an hour too early and he walked up and down in front of the huge building, speculating as to which office held his fate and watching with interested eyes the hurrying crowd which kept the entrance and exit doors constantly swinging.

Behind those doors were the levers which quickened the wheels of commerce. Perhaps some day his hand would be on one of the levers. He might be one of the workers in this great hive of industry; one of the captains who reaped the golden harvest. Once he was careless of his opportunities and had suffered disaster. The lesson was bitter, but now, now if he should have another chance—. He squared his shoulders and marched along the pavement, his heel taps ringing out resolve.

At five minutes after nine he went into the building and sought the office to which he was summoned. The room he entered was a private office wherein sat the Governing Power of the long suite of rooms which, through the open doors, Dick saw stretching imposingly ahead, filled with busy workers.

The Governing Power sat, ponderous and prosperous, in his throne-like chair, behind a massive table. He was the man with the pocketbook as Dick had expected. When Dick entered he was dictating letters. He continued his dictating, apparently oblivious of all else save his business. When he had finished he dismissed his stenographer with a curt, "that's all." She gathered up her papers and went into the next office, closing the door between. Then the Governing Power saw Dick. He turned toward him deliberately, looked him over from head to foot, with the light of approval slowly warming the cold eyes.

"Confound you!" he thundered, when he was ready to speak, growing red in the face and pounding the table, "why didn't you come before. You made me run that advertisement twice. I've got a job for you."

Dick rose to the occasion. He took off his coat, and, folding it neatly, laid it on a chair.

"Where's the coal you want shoveled," he asked, meekly.

The big man exploded with a laugh.

"Oh, Lord!" he chuckled when he got his breath, "who said anything about coal? It's brains I want, not muscle, and I believe you've got 'em. I thought you were a fool for bringing back my pocketbook, but it took brains to do it. When can you go to work?"

"Now," Dick answered promptly.

The big man nodded in sign that he heard. He did not speak at once; he was studying Dick again as though he were a curiosity.

"I don't like your clothes," he declared at length.

"Sorry I lost my trunk," Dick responded.

The big man rasped a few lines with his pen and waved the paper in the air to dry the ink. He held out the slip to Dick and with it a greenback.

"There's an order on Bent's clothing house," he said, gruffly. "Go get respectable. The twenty is your week's salary. I've kept back five. I'll hold back five every week until you've refunded what I've advanced. I'm a fool," he roared in conclusion, "a blank fool!"

"Yes, sir;" said Dick.

He slipped into his coat, hesitated, and then went toward the Governing Power.

"I'd like to shake hands," he ventured, with a tremor in his voice.

"It won't cost you a cent," the big man answered, holding out a broad, cushiony palm. "Get back in an hour," he directed, "your desk is waiting."

Dick, facing a future that glowed like the sun, went out into a changed world. He was alive again. Hope was alive, he had youth and he had work. He took moments enough from his allotted hour to send a telegram to "the girl back home," and the message he sent was this:

"I have a job. The boss is the kind of a man we can invite to our wedding."

DON'T BE HYPNOTISED,

Hoodwinked, hoodooed, or over-persuaded into accepting a substitute for Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription with its record of nearly 40 years, embracing hundreds of thousands of cures of woman's peculiar ailments. It's the only remedy for woman's ills sold by druggists, that is not full of "booze"—poor whisky, or bad alcohol.

A guarantee of $1000 is offered that "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol, opium or other harmful drug. Keeps in any climate.

"Favorite Prescription" is a powerful invigorating tonic, and imparts strength to the whole system and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to attempt to palm off upon you an alcoholic *substitute* for this world-famed medicine. You *know* what you want. It's his business to *meet that want.* When he urges some *substitute* he's thinking of the larger profit he'll make—not of your welfare.

$50,000 GIVEN AWAY, in copies of The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book that sold to the extent of 500,000 copies a few years ago, at $1.50 per copy. Last year we gave away $30,000 worth of these invaluable books. This year we shall give away $50,000 worth of them. Will **you** share in this benefit? If so, send only 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only for book in stiff paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

If out of health, write to old Dr. Pierce. He will send you good, fatherly, professional advice without charge.

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the smallest, the easiest to take, and the easiest in the way they act. No griping, no violence, no disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. They are the **Original Little Liver Pills,** first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce, over 40 years ago. They have been much **imitated** but **never** equaled.

They come in vials, always fresh and reliable: a convenient vest-pocket remedy.

GOLDEN EAGLE'S HARD FIGHT

A splendid specimen of the golden eagle has been captured near Ardgay, Rossshire, after an exciting encounter.

Mr. Archibald Wilson, a farmer of Badnoon, Ardgay, was out on the hills gathering sheep, in company with two or three assistants, when he observed an eagle, apparently in a state of great exhaustion, soaring over a neighboring hill.

It gradually sank until it had to alight on the hillside, and, on being approached, it was found to have a trap attached to one of its claws. Though unable to rise, the eagle made a desperate resistance with its free claw, beak and wings, and for a considerable time succeeded in beating off its would-be captors, exhausted as it was by its cumbrous flight.

It was ultimately secured by Mr. William, the owner of the ground at Dunie. The eagle proved to be an unusually fine specimen, in splendid plumage, and measured fully seven feet from tip to tip of its outspread wings. It is not known where it was trapped, but it must have been a long distance from where it was found.—London Chronicle.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MISSOURI'S BULL RUN

Belated Explanation of How 100 Federals Routed 1,700 Confederates.

At Macon, Mo., a secret nearly forty four years old regarding the wonderful victory of Col. David Moore's little company of federals at Athens, Mo., over Col. Martin Green's army of 1,700 confederates was divulged by Comrade L. M. Sprague, of Arabela, Mo., who was before the pension board today. For nearly half a century no one has publicly explained how it was the little federal forces scared the confederates so that the Athens engagement is referred to as Missouri's Bull Run.

There isn't the slightest doubt about the confederates scattering. They will tell you that, and laugh over it. But Comrade Sprague is the first man to tell why the boys in blue stood so well.

"When the fight began," said Mr. Sprague, "Col. Moore didn't have more than 100 men in his command. The colonel was a natural born fighter, and you would have to shoot his head off to scare him.

"I suspect he had some doubts as to what his soldiers would do, for he stationed us against the bluffs along the Des Moines river. The advancing army—which seemed like a million to us—began to close in, slowly firing as they came.

"The enemy was on both flanks and in front. The high bluff was behind. We had to stay!

"No telling what might have happened to the little band, though, if some Iowa troops hadn't opportunely arrived. There were only a few of them, but when Col. Moore saw them coming he cried:

"'Here comes the whole United States army, boys! Let's charge now, and give the rebels hell!'"

That was all there was to it. There are men living thirty miles from the Athens battlefield who declare they saw hatless confederates rushing by their houses that day with nothing chasing them.

Worn Out? Run Down?

I will gladly give you a full dollar's worth of my remedy to test.

Nothing to deposit. Nothing to promise. The dollar bottle is free. Your Druggist, on my order, will hand you a full dollar's worth and send me the bill.

Why do work and worry and excess and strain and over-indulgence break down constitutions and make men and women worn out and run down and restless and sleepless and discouraged and morose? Because they weaken the tiny, tender nerves on which life itself depends.

Not the nerves you ordinarily think about—not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the automatic nerves that, unguided and unknown, night and day, keep your heart in action—the vital nerves that operate the digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys.

These are the nerves that worry wears out and work breaks down.

It does no good to treat the ailing organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control them. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

It does no good to take stimulants and narcotics, for theirs, at best, is but a temporary effect which merely postpones the final day of reckoning.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to apply this knowledge—to put it in practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ to deaden the pain—but it does so at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it and makes it well. That is the end of all vital trouble. That is the end of sleepless nights and restless days. That is the end of "nervousness," the end of brain fag and fatigue.

If you are worn out, run down and have never tried my remedy, merely write and ask. I will send you an order on your druggist which he will accept as gladly as he would accept a dollar. He will hand you from his shelves a standard sized bottle of my prescription, and he will send the bill to me. This offer is made only to strangers to my remedy. Those who have once used the Restorative do not need this evidence. There are no conditions—no requirements. It is open and frank and fair. It is the supreme test of my limitless belief. All that I ask you to do is to write—write today.

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 8538, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

A JAPANESE HORSEMAN.

A wounded Japanese cavalry officer in a hospital in his native land thus describes in English for the Daily News his meeting with a "lovable horseman" in the neighborhood of Port Arthur during the siege of that stronghold: "A horseman mounted on a beautiful horse of gray color came galloping toward the woods near which I stood unseen. Then he suddenly got down and, opening his bottle, began to pour the water out into a cup which he had. I was watching him closely, expecting that he would drink the water himself for refreshment. But it was otherwise. He placed it to the mouth of his horse, and, moreover, he took out a lump of bread, and, dividing it in two, he gave one of the parts to him that partook of the dinner on the palm of his master.

"He now picked up a bundle of straw and began to cleanse the feet of his horse. Finishing, he laid himself down at the side of his horse. The horse, perceiving the kindness of his master, showed his gratitude by shaking his long mane and rubbing it on his master, as a fondled child does to its mother. They seemed very happy beyond description and the kind treatment seemed never to exist even between persons.

"By this time I could not keep myself from rushing out and admiring the horseman. 'Fellow horseman!' cried I, and at this moment he raised his hand and saluted me. We conversed. He said: 'As long as I have this horse I do not feel pain a bit. This horse is my wife, as it were, and she soothes me. But what was sad, my dear horse that I had had since last year was killed when we marched into the boundary of the enemy as scouts, resolved to die—this was the saddest thing in the world.' He spoke and his eyes were moistened with tears.

"What feelings of sympathy and love those tears contained! It was in this that the knights' character was shown even to animals. I was struck with a feeling of pity and said, 'Certainly, a good resolution!' And we parted. Ah, this lovable horseman! I cannot even know his fate, whether he is killed or living. But here is a card of his that remains forever with me. His name is Hiromu Kawana."

Every Day Celebrated as Sunday.

Few people know that other days of the week than the first are being observed as Sunday by some nation or other.

The Greeks observe Monday; the Persians, Tuesday; the Assyrians, Wednesday; the Egyptians, Thursday; the Turks, Friday; the Jews, Saturday, and the Christians, Sunday. Thus a perpetual Sabbath is being selebrated on earth.—Success.

U.M.C. CO. No. 12 NITRO CLUB

U.M.C.

Cartridges and Shells

A Sportsman's Advice:—"Feed your gun with the best, if you would have it feed you." The U. M. C. are the best made, most reliable, and insure good sport. All dealers sell U. M. C.

U. M. C. cartridges are guaranteed, also standard arms when U. M. C. cartridges are used as specified on labels.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader of the Farmstead tell me how to get rid of chicken lice? We have a nice lot of chickens, and they are well taken care of, but they are not profitable. The young ones die in the spring from the lice.—O., Iowa.

Our cow has a cough. We bought her about six months ago. She had the cough when purchased. She has a calf a month old, and it has a cough. Will some reader tell me the cause?—M., Tenn.

Here are three questions: I have a fine mare that raised three colts in three years. After being bred the fourth time she was kicked by a horse and lost her colt four months after breeding. I have since bred her twice and she loses her colts between three and four months after breeding. I wish to know if there is anything I can do to get the mare to carry her colths through? Question No. : Will some reader give me a simple remedy for lice on cows and calves? No. 3: How can I get rid of lice on sheep and lambs without injury to the animals and wool?—R., Meeting Creek, Ky.

I have a hog that is down in her hind parts; is all right in front. What is the matter with her?—W., Ready, Ky.

My mare has a habit of having her tongue out when traveling. Is there a remedy?—M., Fredonia, N. Y.

Will tobacco snuff kill sheep-ticks by dusting around the neck? Will brimstone kill them? Will either cause ewes to drop the lambs before their right time? Is there anything to rub the bark of fruit trees with that will keep sheep from peeling them?—S., Slaty Fork, W. Va.

I have a four-year-old colt which I am working. I went to the stable one morning and found her head, neck and breast swollen. She seemed to be in no pain and ate heartily. She had one slight chill that I noticed. I gave her medicine and a bran mash, and the next morning the swelling was gone. Now I would like to know what was the matter with her?—W., Eldred, Pa.

Is there such a thing as hollow tail in cows? If so, will somebody give a cure through the Farmstead?—M., Valley Grove, W. Va.

I have had quince bushes growing for five years. Every year they bloom, but no fruit develops. I would like to know what is the matter.—C., Volant, Pa.

Will some reader of The Blade kindly inform me if it is necessary to plant raspberries and blackberries in separate patches to keep the sorts distinct? I planted mine last year together, without giving it the second thought, but if they do better apart will transplant one kind this spring in a separate place, hence I would like to have the information in due season. Some one kindly respond.—S., Monroe, S. D.

In a country road near us is a spot of soil that will not get wet. It is about five inches in diameter. We dug up some of it and put it in a pan of water, and the powdered dirt floated, while the clods would not get damp at all. After a rain of twelve or fifteen weeks we can kick up dust in this place. After a three-inch snow melted this bit of soil was still dry. Can anyone explain?—H., Oliver, Alabama.

Gum On Peach Trees.

Some one asked, not long ago, what to do for gummy peach trees. There is more than one cause for the oozing of gum, but, in default of definite knowledge, it is fair to suspect that the peachr-borer is at work. A blue, flying insect comes out in July and lays eggs till September, mostly on the collar of the tree, close to the earth, but sometimes in the forks of branches a foot or two higher. The grub eats its way between the bark and wood, killing the tree in the end. Something may be done by digging out the grubs with a sharp-pointed knife, but if the dirt is dug away from the root of the tree and straight straw stood up and bound all around and the earth filled in again so the fly cannot reach the bark, or a mound of earth is cast up, a foot or more high, around the tree, it is said that the eggs will not be laid. These things must be done by July 1 and done again the next year. If your trees are pretty well gummed, the best cure is to dig them out and plant new ones, and then keep a better watch. Trees having one smooth trunk two to three feet high are better than those with a half dozen forks from the root.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Time to Cut Brush.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell F., Espyville, Pa., there no time he can cut brush, that none of it will sprout. Cut brush from July 1 to 15. Then about August 1, when small sprouts have come out from the stumps cut them off, or to burn over the ground is better. This will kill most of the stumps, and the sprouts will not come much more. There is no time brush can be cut, but what it will sprout some in this climate.—B., Dodson, Va.

Another Sweeny Remedy.

A remedy for sweeny is to fry tansy in grease from strong bacon. Apply twice a day for a few days.—K.

Poll Evil.

J., Girard, Pa.: Your mare evidently has poll evil which is caused by a bruise, running against an overhead beam and the like. The great trouble is that all the matter cannot run out; some remains in the sore and tends to work in deeper and deeper and from this arises the difficulty of healing it. A competent veterinarian, if called soon enough will handle it. Your success is rather doubtful.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Creosote in Chimney.

H., Chesaning, Mich.: This tarry matter collects by a sort of distillation which goes on the faster the lower the outside temperature. Some relief may be had by burning only dry wood but it is only partial. Start a brick chimney from the ground or cellar bottom using only one joint of pipe to connect the chimney and stove. This will dispose of the creosote in the pipe, but it may (or may not) collect in the chimney. If it collects and burns out oftener than you like get upon the roof and drop a long log chain into the chimney, jerking it and whirling it so as to rattle the links against the bricks from top to bottom and the soot will fall at once. Have an opening at the bottom for its removal but clean it before the stove is used or it will spoil the draft. The chimney should be free from bends and jogs. If the situation does not admit of a tall chimney have the tinner make a pipe an inch or two larger than your stove pipe and put it on so as to have a double pipe with an air space between, then the inside pipe being kept warmer there will be less condensation of creosote.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Salt Meat Grease.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell S., Oldfields, W. Va., to grease around his calves' eyes and on their necks with fried salty meat grease. This will also take warts off the noses of colts and young horses.—M., Sped, Kas.

Sweeny—Cause and Cure.

Sweeny is the result of a diseased coffin-bone. The remedy is blistering and a long rest. Each case has peculiarities of its own, and requires especial attention, therefore the afflicted animal should be taken to a veterinary and his advice followed. Little can be done, however, in a large majority of cases.—D., Laureiville, Ohio.

Cures for Catarrh.

We have successfully used oil of pine tar in our family for a number of years for catarrh. Take small amount on end of finger; hold one side of nose shut, and inhale through one nostril and then the other, at bedtime. It will require time to effect a permanent cure.—B., Utica, Pa.

Catarrh can be cured by camphor gum. Pulverize and snuff. Also snuff salt water once a week.—P.

For catarrh take half a teaspoonful of coal oil twice a day after meals. I was afflicted for a number of years and coal oil cured me.—G., Texas.

For Mangy Cow.

Try sulphur ointment same as used for itch in the human; or tobacco leaves, 2 oz., boiling water 2 quarts; make a strong tea and go over the animal with a horse or whitewash brush soaked full. Repeat in two weeks. Her milk is good.—D., Laurelville, O.

How to Treat Curb.

S., Greenville, Tenn.: Curb affects the hock or knee joints of a horse's hind legs. It is a swelling of the tendon of that joint, caused by a strain jumping fences and ditches; rearing up on their hind legs when at play or boys making them do so when riding are wonderfully good ways to produce curb. Hard usage in pulling heavy loads is also a good way. Coarse horses, those loosely put together, as it were, and those termed "saber-legged" are mhch more subject than tough, wiry, well built animals.

Treatment: First reduce the inflammation by poulticing or otherwise. Then once a day put on a small amount of spirits of camphor or any good liniment, with considerable rubbing with a flannel rag. The rubbing does as much good as the medicine. Avoid letting the animal have any violent exercise as above noted. If a young animal, rest will do as much good as anything else.—D., Laurelville, O.

Things Worth While.

It is claimed that mulberry trees make durable posts. As the mulberry tree is a quick-growing tree, this advantage in its favor of serving as posts should not be overlooked in planting trees for future use.

When feeding grain to fowls do not use a trough, but scatter the grain so as to compel the hens to scratch for their food.

When grain is fed from a trough some of the hens secure more than their share, which is not conducive to a full quota of eggs from each hen.

Time is required before an orchard will begin to give a profit. One cannot expect returns from an orchard in a year, as with animals; hence the sooner the trees begin to bear the less the loss of time, land and capital. It is important, therefore, that the best of care be given young trees from the start.

Good cows can only be secured by keeping the good calves that are from animals which are known to be meritorious, but the farmers who buy their fresh cows and sell their calves when they are but a few days destroy all opportunities for selection. A good calf is one that is bred for a special purpose, and the farmer, therefore knows in advance what it should be when matured, and the calf will, if it is from good stock, probably not disappoint him.

Breeds for producing beef have been improved so as to enable the farmer to secure twice as much weight in a steer compared with 40 years ago. The average weight of an entire herd of cattle would not then exceed 800 pounds, but an average of from 1,200 to 1,600 pounds is not regarded as remarkable at the present day. Beef cattle, in addition to being improved in size, are also better adapted for the object for which they were intended, and the farmer who enters into the business of producing beef will not give much attention to the milking qualities of his cows.

When soils are partially abandoned because of the expense of restoring them by expensive fertilizer the farmer has at his command the opportunities of green manures. The old system of farming was to recuperate the soil by allowing it to rest for a year or two by not compelling it to produce a crop.

Thousands of Readers of this Paper

have already cut out the following coupon. If you have not yet done so, you should by all means do so at once. Do not put it off, you may forget it or it may be too late. Each one sending in this coupon secures a contract certificate for from $100.00 to $500.00 in one of the most profitable enterprises in the world. Such an offer was probably never made before and you cannot afford to miss it. Every reader of this paper can and should take advantage of it immediately.

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Do you want an income of from $100.00 to $1,000.00 a year for life? If so, return this coupon promptly. You take absolutely no risk of any kind. If upon examination you are not thoroughly convinced that this is one of the Greatest Opportunities of your life to secure a steady, permanent income, as long as you live, you are under no obligation to make any payments whatever, so don't delay, but send coupon at once.

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Please reserve.....Shares for me, send me certificate, booklet, reports and all information; if I am fully convinced that it is an enterprise of the soundest character and will prove Enormously profitable, I will pay for same at the rate of $2.00 per share per month until fully paid. No more than five shares reserved for any one person.

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An elegant souvenir photograph album containing a number of extremely interesting views will be sent to all sending in this coupon this month.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information, address the publishers, not us:

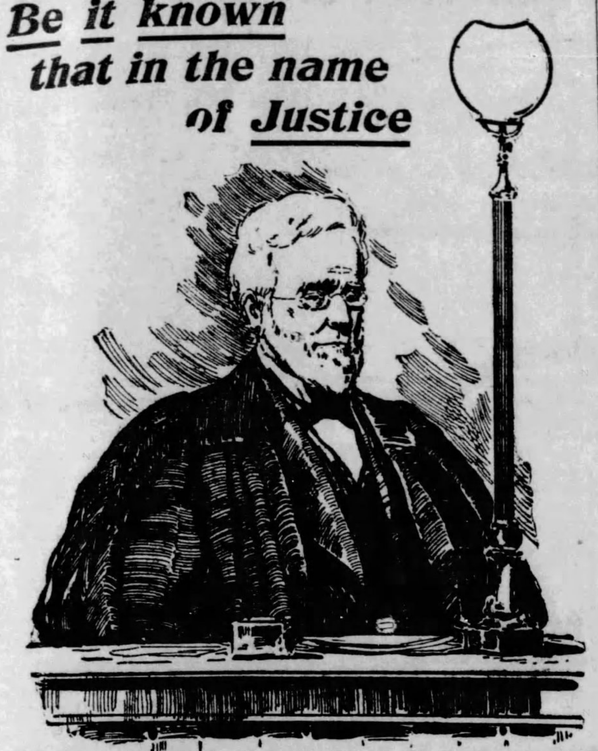
From D. Appleton & Co., New York:

The Fire of Spring is the sixth novel by Margaret Potter. The scenes are placed in Chicago and an adjacent town, and the story describes the deplorable results of a mercenary marriage. The book pictures modern fashionable society and is thoroughly modern in plot, incident and characters.

An Act in a Backwater is a story by an English writer, E. F. Benson, who follows the idea that life, like a play, is mad up of acts. In his story he pictures the act in Jeannie Aversham's life when her love romance was played in a quaint old English village. It is a readable story.

The Conquest of the Southwest is the sixth monograph in the Expansion of the Republic Series. The book is by Cyrus Townsend Brady and relates the history of The Conquest of the Southwest, which includes the Texan revolution and the Mexican war and its consequences. It is an excellent book of history, illustrated with maps, portraits

Be it known that in the name of Justice



The unwarrantable attack of some editor upon the good name of a medicine which has been recommended by mothers and women in all stations of life, claiming that it contains 17% alcohol and other injurious ingredients, will be answered, for Dr. R. V. Pierce, the widely-known physician and founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., has brought suit against the publication making this unfounded attack, claiming $200,000 damages. The sworn complaint shows that the statements concerning our remedy made by this publication are wholly and absolutely false in every particular, and that the medicine contains no deleterious ingredients whatever, and none of the ingredients stated in the article so published. If you question the purity of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, send a bottle to the health department of your city for analysis. Dr. R. V. Pierce is a specialist in the diseases of women, and employed this Prescription in a large practice, and finding that it cured the diseases and weaknesses of women in almost every case, he put it up in a form that could be easily procured at any drug store. It has enjoyed the confidence of the public for the past thirty-eight years, and during that time has had a larger sale than any other woman's tonic, for almost every woman who has tried it recommends it to her friends. Dr. R. V. Pierce is willing to offer $1,000 reward to any one proving that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription does or ever did contain any alcohol or harmful drugs. This Prescription is nature's cure, because it is a pure compound of medicinal plants and roots, scientifically extracted and combined, intended for the one single purpose of curing female weakness and the pains and drains incident to that distressing complaint. One of the largest wholesale drug houses in this country, writing from Philadelphia, stated, that after their attention was called to the article in the publication mentioned, they asked the most prominent chemist in Philadelphia, Dr. Leffmann, to procure a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and report concerning the analysis. They say: "We received the following report:

"In response to a request from you we have tested a sample of the article sold as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and have not been able to find either alcohol or opium in the same."

Yours,
(Signed) HENRY LEFFMANN,
CHARLES H. LAWALL.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is so well and favorably known and has such a wide sale that its makers could not afford to allow such a charge to pass unanswered, consequently they have brought suit against the publication and will dis-prove the charges by competent chemists. Here is the result of another prominent chemist's analysis:

Massachusetts College of Pharmacy,

Cor. St. Botolph and Garrison Streets,

DR. J. W. BAIRD, DEAN.

BOSTON, MASS., May 20, 1904.

DR. V. MOTT PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y.:

Dear Sir—On Monday, May 16, 1904, I purchased a bottle of "Pierce's Favorite Prescription" from Metcalf & Co., Druggists, and another from Walker & Rintels, Druggists, of Boston.

I have subjected each of these to analysis, for alcohol, opium and digitalis, and find as follows:

No. 1—Alcohol—*none.* Opium—*none.* Digitalis—*none.*

No. 2—Alcohol—*none.* Opium—*none.* Digitalis—*none.*

Yours very truly,
WILBUR L. SCOVILLE.

Many women certify to the value of "Favorite Prescription," as well as some physicians:

Yorktown, Ark., July 30, 1903.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I am not giving to writing very much, but after using a remedy for years with uniform success I think it not out of place to write a few lines regarding same.

After finishing my education at the old Missouri Medical College (the oldest college of any kind west of Mississippi River), in 1883, I commenced practicing medicine in this country. For a number of years I was very reluctant about using anything not strictly ethical, but for several years I have been using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription with much success in treatment of the various female complaints. For young girls just changing to womanhood it is an excellent medicine to tide them through that change, and for all irregularities of the monthly period I find it the remedy. For pregnant women I use it to tone up and strengthen the delicate organs of generation. For ladies suffering about the change of life it is also a splendid remedy. I know there exists a prejudice with some doctors regarding the use of proprietary remedies, but after twenty years' experience, I have learned to use any remedy that will benefit my patients, which I consider the logical view a doctor should take on the subject.

Very respectfully,
LELAND WILLIAMSON, M. D.

$1,000 REWARD *Is Offered as a Guarantee that*

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

contains no alcohol, opium, or any harmful drug. Any one publishing false statements concerning its ingredients will be prosecuted. This medicine is compounded of medicinal principles, scientifically extracted from indigenous roots that cure the diseases for which it is recommended. It has enjoyed the public confidence for over a third of a century.

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
R. V. Pierce, PRESIDENT.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Grant and Lee.

Please tell me through the Bureau which was the greater, Grant or Lee—and why?—F. B., Winterfield, Mich.

This is another question for your debating society. It is similar to that one concerning Washington and Lincoln—which was of the greater benefit to his country? To answer such questions would be a simple matter of opinion. The Question Bureau is not maintained to give the editor an opportunity to air his personal views.

Birth of John the Baptist.

By what process of reasoning do you arrive at the conclusion that John the Baptist was born five years before Christ?—S. S., Barnesville, O.

This is one of a dozen queries on the same subject. Some of them, most of them, in fact, have been courteous. To all we will say that the Bureau is giving no opinion in this matter. It is only necessary to say that Biblical and secular history do not agree on the birth of John the Baptist, just as they do not agree on many other dates, and it is only folly to argue the matter. The Bible says that John the Baptist was born about six months before Christ, and relates a miracle in connection with his birth. If it is comforting for anyone to believe that, the Bureau has no quarrel with them. That is their privilege. The matter of religious opinion has been eliminated from these columns, and we cannot be drawn into an expression of one belief or another. This subject was inadvertently opened through an endeavor to answer a fair question, but we close the matter here, content to grant every person the right to his own opinion, whether those who have sought for information or the discourteous crank who knows it all and seeks every opportunity to thunder his disapproval of those who cannot agree with him.

National Banks.

Will you please tell whether the national banks pay interest on the money or notes the government issues to them?—J. H. H.

Practically no one disputes the assertion that the relation between the national banks and the government of the United States is mutually beneficial. Until March 3, 1883, both capital and deposits of national banks were taxed, and a further tax of one per cent on their circulation has been continued from the time of their establishment. From these three items of taxation, the first two discontinued since 1883, an aggregate amount of $144,660,952 had been yielded up to July 18, 1894. In addition to this, a conservative estimate allows two-fifths per cent of revenue to the government upon the national bank-note circulation, through failure to redeem, which forces the banks to make the full amount good before taking down their deposit of United States bonds against which the notes were issued.

How to Dress a Goddess.

Kindly tell me what costume should be worn in representing the Goddess of Liberty—color, how made, trimmings, etc. Please explain as clearly as possible.—F. W. Petoskey, Mich.

Fashion plates to the rescue, gods and goddesses defend us! We don't know that is, we don't know for sure. The Bureau editor is only a man, and he hesitates to rush in where angels and dressmakers fear to tread. He has a vague notion of the eternal fitness of things, but has no eye for beauty when it is to be presented in mental perspective. In other words he cannot picture a goddess in his mind's eye and make oath that she is properly dressed. The above question overwhelms us, but here goes for an answer in a general way: First, select a beautiful woman with a Grecian nose to represent the goddess. The prettier she is the less attention will be given to the costume she wears. The gown should be of Grecian design. We would have it cut so that the skirt would fall in majestic folds and cling about the figure of the goddess, encircled at the waist by a loose girdle. As to color, we believe we would prefer cream; yes, cream. Cut out the trimmings. The hair, a very important detail in dressing a goddess, should be arranged after the style worn by the girl on the silver dollar. It is real lovely.

Capital Punishment.

In a recent copy of your paper I saw an editorial concerning capital punishment. Will you kindly give the attitude of the people of the United States toward capital punishment?—J. P. R., Eau Claire, Mich.

The subject of capital punishment, the right of the government to take human life, is a matter of unending discussion. That there will always be a difference of opinion goes without the saying. Even philosophers and jurists are unable to agree. There is much room for argument on both sides. Many highly cultivated persons oppose the infliction of the death penalty for any crime, but any proposition to abolish it always raises strenuous objection. There is no way to get at the absolute sentiment of the people, but it is reasonable to assume that if such sentiment could be obtained it would be found favorable to the infliction of the death penalty. Society is justified in providing itself with such protection, the same as an individual is justified in protecting himself against the man who seeks to take his life or rob him on the highway.

Llano Estacado.

B. M., Botsford, W. Va.: The Llano Estacado, or staked plain, is an extensive plateau, forming part of the great plains of the eastern slope of the Rocky mountain, east of the Pecos river, in northwestern Texas and Eastern Mexico. It has an area exceeding 40,000 square miles, and is dry and almost woodless. Water is obtained by boring. In the north the plateau has a general elevation of about 5,000 feet, but in the south it is not over 1,000 feet high.

Captain David Porter.

Can you tell us something about Capt. David Porter while he was in Valparaiso, Chili?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

Capt. David Porter was born at Boston, February 1, 1780, and died near Constantinople, March 3, 1843. He made voyages in the West India merchant service, was twice impressed by the British, but escaped, and in 1798 entered the United States navy as midshipman. In the war of 1812 he fought with distinction, capturing many British merchantmen and seriously crippling Great Britain's whale-shipping in the Pacific. His vessel, the Essex, was blockaded in 1813 in Valparaiso harbor by two English vessels. Porter offered to fight them, either singly or together. The offer was refused and he attempted to make a dash for the open sea, but was driven back by a storm, with a damaged vessel, and anchored half a mile off shore. There the British, in violation of neutrality laws, attacked him, and he was compelled to surrender after a struggle lasting two hours. To the secretary of the navy he wrote: "We have been unfortunate, but not disgraced." Upon his return home, Capt. Porter was voted the thanks of congress and several state legislatures. The two English vessels had been sent to destroy the Essex, their flags bearing the motto: "God and country, British sailors' first rights; traitors offend them." In reply to this Capt. Porter wrote at his mizzen: "God, our country and liberty; tyrants offend them."

The Madison Papers.

I would like to as kof the Bureau: What were the Madison papers, and did they have any connection with the constitution?—O. R. K., Montpelier, O.

The Madison papers were a part of a series of writings of James Madison, President of the United States. They were among the documents purchased of Madison's widow by congress and afterward published in book form. The writings of Madison which directly dealt with the constitution and were largely influential in overcoming the opposition to its adoption were the essays published in The Federalist.

Girard College.

I have heard it asserted that Stephen Girard, the millionaire philanthropist, by his will, left a large sum of money to establish a liberal college, in which no religious creed should be taught, and that the college, owing to decisions of Pennsylvania courts, is now a religious or theological institution. Please give a statement of the facts.—W. D. W., Rinard, Ill.

Evidently you have been misinformed. We have no knowledge that Stephen Girard's will, insofar as it applied to Girard college, has been violated. The will provided that no ecclesiastic, missionary, or minister of any sect whatever was to have any connection with the college. It was endowed for the education of poor orphan boys. The philanthropist, while he was opposed to religious organizations, gave a very fair reason for desiring religion eliminated from the college. His idea was to avoid a clash of religious beliefs, whereby the minds of those not old enough to choose for themselves might become confused.

Hypnotism and Crime.

Will you please answer through the Bureau whether a mesmerized or hypnotized person may be influenced to commit crime—murder or robbery?—R. P. V., Walloon Lake, Mich.

To hypnotize a person you must put him to sleep. Hypnotism means sleep, and nothing else. The word has been misused. If an individual seems to be subjected to another while awake he is simply unduly influenced. A person may be influenced by suggestion in the waking sense. Suggestion is operated as a great force in life. A man might, by suggestion, be influenced to commit a crime, but he would still possess control of his will and desires, and should be held responsible for what he does. It should be remembered that no person can be hypnotized unless he is willing. Scientific men, although believing in hypnotic suggestion, do not regard hypnotism as a possible causation of crime. They argue that habit is as strong as death, that if a man's habit of mind be honest, no suggestion, sleeping or waking, can cause him to commit crime of any sort.

Samuel L. Clemens.

I am very much interested in The Blade's question department, and I have tried to find a biography of Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), but I have not been successful. Will you please give me a short sketch of him?—J. H. B., Rockford, O.

Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) was born in Florida, Mo., November 30, 1835, and is still living, having passed, by nearly ten years, the age at which Dr. Osler says men should be chloroformed. Clemens was born a humorist, but he didn't work at it much until 1862. At that time he became editor of a newspaper in Virginia City, Nevada. Previous to this, it should be said, young Clemens had received a scanty school education, and at the age of 13 was apprenticed to a printer, subsequently working at the trade in Philadelphia, New York and elsewhere. He afterward learned the business of pilot on the Mississippi, and it was here that he garnered a fund of incidents that cropped out in after years in his inimitable style. Clemens went to Nevada as secretary to his brother, who had been made secretary of the Nevada Territory. It was here that the newspaper microbe got a firm hold of Clemens' system. He did not linger long as editor of the Virginia City paper, however, but went to San Francisco, where he was for some time a reporter. He struck luck in the gold-diggings, and to avoid becoming rich he returned to San Francisco journalism. In 1866 he went to the Sandwich Islands, and upon his return commenced a lecturing tour. He survived the ordeal and took a trip to the Mediterranean, Egypt and Palestine. All this time he was gathering information which was afterwards made use of in his books. After this trip he edited a newspaper in Buffalo. About this time he married and settled in Hartford, Conn. It is not necessary in this connection to refer to Twain's many charming books. He has made the whole world laugh, and has lived to a ripe old age, retaining his genial humor and warm heart.

The War Again.

Please tell what brought about the present war between Japan and Russia, and who is to blame for it?—H. B., Waupun, Wis.

This is the old question over again. It comes along with regularity once a week. Briefly, the present conflict in Manchuria is the result of differences as to control in Corea and Manchuria. To go into detail as to these differences would be to utilize space for telling a story that these columns and the news pages of The Blade have told many times. Russia broke her treaty promises to get out of Manchuria. She continued to promise to move while making preparations for the conflict which is now in progress. She precipitated the trouble, and is now paying the price of her own duplicity.

Nickel Ore.

C. H. W., Pomeroy, Wash.: Nickel resembles iron in its appearance and general properties. Metallic nickel occurs in the form of grains along the bed of the Fraser river, and it is also a common constituent of meteorites. The commercial supply, however, is obtained by the reduction of several nickel-bearing minerals, of which nicolite and garnierite are the most important. The latter is a hydrated silicate of nickel and magnesium which varies in composition occurs in vast quantities in the vicinity of Noumia, New Caledonia; similar deposits also exist in Douglas county, Oregon, Jackson county, North Carolina, and also in the provinces of Malaga, Spain. When alloyed with other metals nicked is used for a great many purposes. We are unable to state what per cent nickel ore must carry to be worked profitably.

Easter Day.

Would you please answer why Easter comes on the first Sunday after full moon in March instead of on the first Sunday after full moon in April?—E. J. Dilliner, Pa.

Easter is governed by no such rule as that. The writer is wrong. Easter day this year comes April 23. It is not necessary to go into the controversies of ancient times over the methods of determining Easter. Here is the rule now established and adhered to by all churches: The first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or after the 21st of March is determined as Easter. That is the rule. Our questioner is wrong.

Methodist and Christian Churches.

Please tell me who founded the Methodist and the Campbellite, or Christian, churches.—A. N. H.

John Wesley, a clergyman of the Church of England, is acknowledged to be the founder of that form of Methodism which was permanently established on the continent. Wesley's doctrines were those of the Church of England, but "a new experience, attained May 24, 1738, caused him ever afterward to place special emphasis on certain of them." In reply to the question referring to the Campbellites, we will quote the following written by the editor of the Christian Evangelist: "The religious movement whose representatives have come to be known as Disciples of Christ, or Christians, may be said to date its origin from the declaration and address issued by Thomas Campbell, September, 1809, and endorsed by his son, Alexander Campbell, who later became the leader of the movement."

Battleships and Cruisers.

I would like you to give, through the Bureau, a list of our first and second-class battleships and cruisers—built, building and authorized.—S. L. W., Sipes Mill, Pa.

The United States government has completed, planned and under construction or authorized, a total of 27 battleships, first-class. Eleven are fit for service or are under repairs. Sixteen are under construction or authorized. The names of 25 of these vessels are as follows: Alabama, launched May, 1898; Connecticut, launched September, 1904; Georgia, launched October, 1904; Idaho, being built; Illinois, launched October, 1898; Indiana, launched February, 1893; Iowa, launched March, 1890; Kansas, building; Kearsarge, launched March, 1896; Kentucky, launched March, 1897; Louisiana, launched August, 1904; Maine, launched July, 1901; Massachusetts, launched June, 1893; Minnesota, building; Mississippi, plans being completed; Missouri, launched December, 1901; Nebraska, launched October, 1904; New Hampshire, plans being completed; New Jersey, launched November, 1904; Ohio, launched May, 1901; Oregon, launched, October, 1893; Rhode Island, launched May, 1904; Vermont, building; Virginia, launched April, 1904; Wisconsin, launched June, 1902. The Texas is the only second-class battleship. She was launched in June, 1892. The armored cruisers owned by the United States are as follows: Brooklyn, launched October, 1895; aCliforna, launched April, 1904; Colorado and Maryland, launched same year; Montana, authorized; New York, launched December, 1901; North Carolina, plans being completed; South Dakota, launched July, 1904; Washington, building; West Virginia, launched April, 1903. The senate but a few days before congress adjourned, voted in favor of two new battleships. The names of the new vessels have not been decided upon.

The Simplon Tunnel.

Will you please give such description as your space will permit of the piercing of the Alps with the Simplon tunnel by Italy and Switzerland. The length, size and cost of the tunnel, the length of time required by the two countries to make the excavation. The greatest height of the mountain above the tunnel and something of the benefit the two nations will derive from the enterprise. It will no doubt be of interest to many of the Blade readers. —N. C., Minneapolis, Minn.

To pierce the Simplon mountain, which is 11,117 feet high, for Euro-Simplon railway was for a long period, regarded as an impossible task. Its completion is regarded as one of the greatest engineering achievements of the age. The length of the tunnel from Brigue, in Switzerland, to Iselle, on the Italian side of the mountain, is about 12 miles. Its completion will make possible direct railroad communication between Paris and Milan without the steep grade of the St. Gothard tunnel. A very hard formation of rock was encountered at the outset of the work on Iselle side, which rendered necessary the construction of special machinery for the tunnel work. After the boring had been pushed about two miles, powerful cold springs were met from which poured over 500 gallons of water a minute and for a time caused a suspension of all work on the Italian side. Hardly had this difficulty been overcome when, about 200 feet further on, a stratum of shifting material was encountered, and the further tunneling of about 150 feet required six months' time and an expenditure of over $100,000. As the work proceeded it was found that the brickwork arch erected for the support of the finished portions of the tunnel was threatened with ruin because of a slippery substance contained in the mountain's formation, and most of the work on the archway had to be done over again. Far the greatest difficulty encountered was last September, when hot water began to pour into the tunnel and caused a further suspension of work for several months. On the Swiss or northern side there exists an accumulation of water which had been expected to be precipitated to the Italian side as soon as the two squads of workmen met under the mountain, and great precautions were taken to prevent a catastrophe. The construction company has contracted to have the tunnel ready for traffic on May 15, under a heavy penalty, but owing to the unexpected difficulties encountered it is not likely, should the contract be broken, that the penalty will be enforced by the Swiss and Italian governments. As soon as the boring is thoroughly completed and the track laid, a smaller tunnel is to be constructed, parallel to the large one, which will be increased in size so as to permit of traffic both ways at the same time. In the meanwhile a switching station is to be constructed about halfway inside the large tunnel so as to allow for the passing of trains. The work was begun in 1898 and the cost has been about $14,000,000, of which the railroad company pays nearly two-thirds, the rest being defrayed by the Swiss and the Italian governments.

Miscellaneous.

G. G. W., Urbana, Ill.: We have no definite knowledge of the time elapsing between the suicide of Judas Iscariot and the appointment of his successor, Matthias.

B. W., Botsford, W. Va.: Address any communication you have to the Banner Puzzle Department, Blade, and it will receive attention.

J. D. H., Ponca, Neb.: B. Contesse is president of Switzerland. We do not know the name of the vice president.

M. C., Rogers, O.: Solenium was discovered in 1817, in the refuse of a sulphuric acid factory. It is a non-metallic element occupying an intermediate place between sulphur and tellurium. It occurs in the free state in small amounts usually associated with native sulphur. It is found in many minerals, combined with various metallic elements, such as copper, lead, mercury, silver, etc.

T. C., Athens, Ill.: Write to the War Department, Washington, D. C.

O. P. W., Bryan City, N. C.: Cannot answer your question. The Bureau will publish nothing in the way of an old song; we would have room for nothing else should we comply with requests of this kind.

T. C., Athens, Ill.: Medical officers are admitted to the army through examinations. Better write to the department at Washington.

C. H. F., Blissfield, Mich.: Have not the data necessary to answer your question.

W. M., Baker's Mills, N. Y.: The nineteen hundred and fourth year closed December 31, 1904. Any other statement would be absurd and not worth arguing.

S. S., Silverton, N. C.: Kindly read the rules. We cannot give addresses of firms in these columns. Our readers would observe rules they would save us a lot of unnecessary trouble.

W. W., Whitmore Lake, Mich.: The present chief postoffice inspector is William J. Vickery. His predecessor was W. E. Cochran.

J. H. G., Townville, Pa.: The European hotel plan is to serve meals as ordered, and at all times, the patron selecting from a bill of fare and paying according to the amount ordered.

E. P., Arcadia, Wis.: We know nothing more about the Red Cross work in Manchuria than is told in the current news columns.

J. E. T., Smithton, Mo.: The colored orders of Odd Fellows, Masons and Knights of Pythias are not under the same jurisdiction as the white orders of same name. There is no affiliation whatever between them. The colored bodies do not get their charters from the whites.

E. J. L., Flattop, W. Va.: Grammatical questions receive no attention in these columns. See rules.

A. W. S., Delphi, Ia.: The Blade has given a lengthy description of this matter in its news columns. Have not the space to repeat.

Z. E. R., Soldier Grove, Wis.: Follow the instructions in your telephone book and you will come out all right.

D. N. C., Little Rock Creek, N. C.: L. G. M., Claysville, Ind., E. H., Savage, Ky.: See the rules and you will observe that we answer no questions whatever about old coins.

E. S. S., Aaronburg, Pa.: Write to Panama Canal Commission, Washington, D. C.

J. E. H., Spencer, Ind.: Know nothing about it. Don't believe it would be of general interest at this time.

B. H., Turkville, Kan.: Know of no such boat taking part in the revolutionary war.

D. V. H., Peru, Ind.: Roosevelt's life on the western plains was for the purpose of hunting, pleasure and explorations.

N. J. T., Dickron, Tenn.: If you will write to the Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C., you will probably receive the information you want.

W. H. B., Monongah, W. Va.: The law recognizes but one name for legal purposes.

W. A. S., Sidney, O.: You evidently left something out of your question which was necessary to its meaning. As you sent it it is unintelligible.

G. H. H., Towanda, Pa.: Pronounce Seoul as though spelled "Se-ool," with the accident on the last syllable.

H. D. M., Vermilion, O.: There are seven forecast districts connected with the weather bureau, they are centered at Washington, Boston, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Denver, San Francisco and Portland, Ore.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: In colonial times the house of Burgesses was the lower house of legislatures in Virginia and Maryland. George Washington was a member of the Virginia house of Burgesses.

J. S., Lakefork, O.: Sam Jones, the evangelist, is still living. We know of no newspaper that publishes his sermons.

H. L. H., Monrore, Ia.: The bulls on the market are the men who try to build it up; the bears tear it down.

N. R., Fultonham, O.: The value of an old Bible is gauged by its rarity. The rest of your question is too indefinite to answer.

B. G., Clay City, Ind.: We know nothing about the community you refer to.

What Men Want

They Must Have Nerve in Order to be Happy—Now Free to All

There is a medicine that imparts "nerve" and all the powers and attributes of superb and virile manhood. That will enable any man to privately quickly and cheaply cure himself of nervous exhaustion and all its attendant defects and weaknesses that unfit for the duties and pleasures of life.

From our experience we know of no other medicine that is so positive, perfect and permanent a cure for all forms of brain, nerve and sexual exhaustion. It feeds and reconstructs starving brain cells and nerve tissue; imparts structural integrity and functional perfection to deteriorated, fagged and played-out organs; reclaims lost energy. It equips one with vim and stamina for strenuous endeavor, rendering him equal to occasions and opportunities. It is the hope of depleted, stunted, enervated, overwrecked youth; the support of intense and overworked middle age; the prop and mainstay of advancing years.

A cure for varicocele, prostatic trouble, bladder and kidney troubles, blood poison, stricture, gonorrhoea, and all the other ailments that may have been caused by early indiscretions.

Simply send your name and address to the Interstate Remedy Co., 297 Lock Building, Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send to you, absolutely free, a trial treatment with full directions for its use.

This offer is open to all, and the medicine will be sent absolutely free to everyone who will apply for it. Send your name and address at once and take advantage of this fair and liberal offer.

Good News for Asthma Sufferers.

We are glad to announce that the Kola Plant, recently discovered on the Congo River, West Africa, has proved itself a sure cure for Asthma, as claimed at the time. We have received the testimony of ministers of the gospel, doctors, business men and farmers, all speaking of the marvelous curative power of this new discovery.

Mrs. L. D. York, of Henderson, Me., writes, thanks be to my God and the Kola Compound, I am now completely cured of Asthma after many years of suffering. **Hon. L. C. Clute, of Manchester, Iowa,** writes, was permanently cured of Asthma after eighteen years of severe suffering and want to other sufferers to know that the Kola Compound did it. **Mr. E. B. Hume, 1345 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.,** a widely known traveler, writes was cured after physicians and everything else failed and I tried all so-called remedies known. **Mrs. Sadie Montgomery, Lapel, Ind.,** writes, I could not lie down or walk fast for several years, but the Kola Compound cured me, although every other remedy failed.

To prove to you beyond doubt its wonderful curative power, the Kola Importing Co., No. 1164 Broadway, New York, will send a large case of the Kola Compound Free by mail to every reader of The Weekly Blade who suffers from any form of Asthma. This is very fair, and we advise sufferers to send for a case. It costs you nothing and you should surely try it.

RHEUMATISM

Wonderful New External Remedy Curing Thousands. Any Rheumatic Sufferer May Try It Without Cost.

Send Your Address and Get A Dollar's Worth FREE.

I have a sure, quick and lasting cure for Rheumatism. I cure it by means of Vibro Discs, a wonderful new appliance which

is used externally and draws out the poison from every part of the system. It is the wonder of the age, and a God-send to Rheumatic sufferers. There is nothing like it, and nothing equal to it. It banishes pain as if by magic, and conquers this dread disease in all its cruel forms and stages. It is safe, simple and convenient for home use and roots out the acid venom so thoroughly that no relapse or fresh attack can occur. Prove these claims yourself by testing the remedy at my expense. I will send you, absolutely free, four of these Vibro-Discs—a full dollar's worth—if you simply send me your name and address. This is an absolute gift, and I shall neither ask nor accept pay for it now or in the future. Can you afford to continue in pain and misery when you can get this marvelous new and guaranteed treatment simply for the asking? Write me today and I will send you the treatment at once and with it an elegant illustrated book on Rheumatism, all free and prepaid. Don't send any money—not even a postage stamp—but send your name and address THIS VERY DAY.

PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich

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Kentucky's Great Whiskey

Order **FULTON WHISKEY** by Mail

Express Prepaid from Distiller Direct to You.

Facts—The public is frequently cheated by the reckless, extravagant claims in advertisements of many firms claiming to be distillers. We invite the most rigid investigation of these **facts:**

1. Method of distilling FULTON Whiskey. Hon. D. N. Comingore, for eight years U. S. Collector of Internal Revenue, Sixth District Ky., at Covington, Ky., to whom you may write, stated after a thorough examination of our Distillery: "I found in the processes of manufacture you had adopted the very best and most approved methods for producing the highest grade Whiskey."

2. The Medicinal Properties, Purity, Maturity, Mellow, Delicious Taste, and the Agreeable Odor of FULTON Whiskey secured for it the indorsement of physicians, placed it in the wards of Municipal Hospitals and Government Hospitals, to whom we refer you, and on the sideboards of select clubs, and in the medicine chests of thousands of families.

3. Our Responsibility. We own and operate U. S. Registered Distillery No. 22, with offices and shipping warehouse located in Covington, Kentucky. We refer to First National Bank, all the Express Companies and every business house and citizen here. If not satisfied with your purchase, return at our expense, and if paid for, all your money will be refunded by next mail.

We ship, all express charges prepaid, in plain boxes, two gallons fully matured FULTON Whiskey, either Rye or Bourbon, or one gallon of each, in Myers' patent glass demijohns for **$5.00.** Or, if you prefer

send no money

with your two gallon $5.00 order, as we ship on terms of 30 days to persons who will have their bank or merchants guarantee their account when ordering on these terms. We make this offer to prove the superior quality of FULTON, place it in households for medicinal purposes and evidence the above facts. No Minor's orders wanted. If not satisfied, return at our expense, and if paid for, all your money will be refunded by next mail. Four miniature bottles Select Reserve Fulton will be sent **FREE** to those who remit with two gallon orders.

Orders for one gallon are shipped boxed, all express charges prepaid, in four full quart bottles or our demijohn ON RECEIPT OF **$3.00.** Return if not satisfied, and your money will be refunded.

Address Plainly **MYERS & COMPANY,** Warehouse No. 213 COVINGTON, KY.

Orders from Colorado, Utah, Montana, Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada, Washington, Wyoming, Idaho, Oregon, and California, must call for six gallons, $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

The Sunday School.

SOME SLAVES AND THEIR CHAINS.

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 12 is "The Slavery of Sin." (Temperance Lesson.) John viii: 31-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The big word of today is liberty. It is a harder word to spell than it was in our fathers' day, when it meant merely the knocking of the shackles from the limbs of the world's slaves. Now it is political, intellectual and social liberty that concerns the race. The political economist sees the liberty of the state hampered by the strong and subtle influence of vested interests. The thinker finds walls of prejudice, provincialism and bigotry shutting in men's minds and limiting their freedom. The philosopher beholds society swathed, as with swaddling cloths, in the chains of conventionality, materialism and fear. The preacher discovers that the bondage of sin is still a potent fact in life. It would at first glance appear as if civilization has merely refined and lengthened man's chains.

Thus it is evident that in its broader aspects, this Sunday School Lesson is altogether timely. For it is a lesson of slavery and of liberty, spoken to a company of hide-bound provincialists, in bondage to ancient custom and religious bigotry, by the freest, freshest and bravest spirit that has ever breathed blessings upon this old earth. Primarily a controversy between Jesus and some proud children of Abraham, it reaches out in its application to present-day conditions. In fact, the lesson committee indicates that its bearing upon temperance should be especially in mind when the lesson is considered. The central teaching is that great word which has been the motto of almost every movement of progress for ages past, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

Men Who Are Not Free.

One of the finest arts of the twentieth century politician is his ability to "get a line" on the man whom he seeks to control. Here is a man of standing and character elected to high office, and the decent people of the city hail him as a deliverer from the tyranny of the "machine." But, lo, his fair promises end only in words—suggestions power blinds him hand and foot, and the public wonders until it is revealed that there is a chapter in the man's official past which cannot stand the daylight. This is the chain by which the politicians hold him in control, for "every one that committeth sin is the bond-servant of sin." It is fear of past misdeeds that keeps many a man from present good deeds. This principle is so thoroughly understood by men of the world that the first step toward silencing or crushing an opponent is to investigate his past. If evil is therein discovered, it usually leaves him at their mercy, for men of the stamp of a certain wealthy Illinois manufacturer who, on a recent occasion foiled blackmailers by openly confessing that in early life he had been in prison, but that now he was living a new life, are as rare as they are brave.

Happy the young man who can keep his record clean, as the last words of John B. Gough exhorted. Jesus long foiled his enemies by his pure character and true words; they could not get a hold upon him. There have been a few conspicuous instances in the public eye recently of public officials who became a terror to evil-doers because they were free men, and not slaves to a past. The person who would achieve his highest possibilities must guard with increasing vigilance his liberty. He must be free from all habits that enslave—even habits that are innocent in themselves. The march to success today is so hard that none can hope to arrive dragging a ball and chain with him. It is a sufficient argument against intemperance, in the present instance, that it steals one's liberty. The pitiable slavery to the drink habit of its victims has been witnessed, alas, by everybody. So it is with immurity and with gambling and drugs and even with tobacco. A wise man hesitates to assume even this last named chain, pleasant and common though it may be, if he knows that it will hold him prisoner against his will.

Snobs in Chains.

The Jews with whom Jesus was debating this big subject of slavery could not see any farther than the fact, sufficient in their eyes, that they were children of Abraham. In them was exhibited the foolishness of pride in birth, wealth or position. They were snobbish to the point of ludicrousness—if snobbery is ever anything less than ludicrous. Their ancestry answered everything, to their way of thinking, though this very pride was itself a slavery.

It is not the man who belongs to the greatest number of "Sons of ——" society, lies who best represents his forefathers, but the one who most truly exhibits their spirit and virtues. A few years ago a man who bears the name of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence wrote a haughty, insolent and utterly ridiculous letter to another man who happened to bear the same name, protesting that the latter really had no right to it! The reply of the man so insulted showed that although he was not a descendent of the "signer," he had in himself the stuff of which the "signers" were made. The best American is not necessarily he whose ancestors came over in the Mayflower, but the one who most truly possesses the American character, though his own father landed at Castle Garden in an immigrant ship. Says one, "The question is, young man, not what you think of your grandfather, but what your grandfather would have thought of you."

The fathers cannot purchase for the sons any more freedom than the latter are able to keep. The Jews supposed that they answered Jesus crushingly when they said, "Our father is Abraham." This wonderful new teacher of the democracy of the spirit and liberty of the soul showed them, however, that they had really disinherited themselves, for "If ye were Abraham's children, ye would do the works of Abraham."

Real Liberty.

"Truth is the highest thing a man can keep," said William Penn. In pursuit of truth, and knowledge of truth, there is the only real liberty. Hence Christ's declaration, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." This is the highest truth concerning truth. All the freedom that nations or individuals know is born of a knowledge of some great truth. Truth is mightier than armies or battleships or forts or money or long entrenched power. To seek the truth is the highest ambition and the purest happiness possible to a human life. But these Jews were striving for triumph, more than truth. They did not want any knowledge that would make them uncomfortable. They were in slavery to tradition and to conventionality. They were like a certain ecclesiastic who remarked concerning the newer views of Scripture interpretation, "If these things are true, I do not want to know it." Such a state of mind should outlaw a man from the fellowship of all true spirits.

After stating the abstract proposition that truth makes men free—a teaching so stupendous and far-reaching that we can scarcely touch the borders of it—Jesus made a practical application of it to the emancipation of his hearers from the bondage of sin through the power of incarnate Truth—"If, therefore, the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."

Abraham could not free them from that slavery which the new Teacher described when He said, "Every one that committeth sin is the bond servant of sin," but a greater than Abraham could. Jesus offered Himself to be the great Emancipator; He has stricken most chains from men's spirits and bodies. The fact that men who once were in bondage to sin, are now free from its power, is the unanswerable argument for Christianity. In drunkards made sober, gamblers made honest, passion's slaves made pure, false life made sweet and pure, we have on every hand the supreme vindication of the claims of Christ to be able to make men free from sin's yoke.

TOWN A CRADLE OF GREAT MEN

Number of Prominent Personages Born in a Little Village in Indiana.

A noted writer of history once said that every inch of ground about Bordentown, N. J., was historic. While the same cannot be said of the little Indiana village of Brookville, it can well be said that every nook and wandering street recalls memories of prominent men and their boyhood. Probably no town in the United States has cradled so many great men.

Here the elder Hiram Powers, who afterward in Italy chiseled to a sculptor's fame, made the rough models in his boyhood days, which, more delicately done in later years, put him in the front rank of his profession. The Carey sisters, poetesses of the humbler sort, but whose songs touched especially the rural heart, sent forth their lays from this vicinity. Capt. Eads

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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FEBRUARY WATCH PREMIUM.

G. W. Range, of Dayton, Washington, sent us the largest club received in February—223 names.

WHY ON MARCH FOURTH?

With every recurring inauguration, the proposition to change the date crystallizes into discussion. Newspapers are taking up the question at this time and advancing some strong arguments in favor of a later date. Of course, the main contention is that the weather is too uncertain on March 4, even at a point as far south as Washington. It is apt to be very disagreeable not only to residents of the city, but to those who are compelled to travel a considerable distance. And the chief figure of the ceremony—the President—must expose himself to whatever sort of weather, Dame Nature chooses to give.

On Saturday, September 13, 1788, the congress of the confederation passed the following resolution:

"Resolved, That the first Wednesday in January next be the day for appointing electors in the several states, which, before the said day, shall have ratified the said constitution; that the first Wednesday in February next be the day for electors to assemble in their respective states and vote for President, and that the first Wednesday in March next be the time, and the present seat of congress (New York) the place for commencing the proceedings under the constitution."

The senators and representatives of the first congress met in New York City on the first Wednesday of March, 1789, which happened to be the fourth day of the month, and it was nearly four years later that congress passed an act, approved March 1, 1792, section 12, of which reads:

"And be it further enacted that the term of four years for which a President and Vice President shall be elected shall in all cases commence on the 4th day of March next succeeding the day on which the votes of the electors shall have been given."

This is said to be the only law governing the date of the inauguration, hence it can be changed by statute, although congress may not shorten or lengthen the terms of the President or of the representatives without the consent of the legislatures of two-thirds of the states.

Efforts to change the time for the inauguration ceremony have been frequently made and often coupled with a proposition to fix the time for congress to convene on the first Monday in January. But these efforts have met with stout opposition in the House, resulting in defeat.

The Washington Post suggests a division of the ceremony, requiring the President and vice president to take the formal oath on March 4 and postponing the social features, including the parade and ball to a later date, say April 30. This program should satisfy those who are bound by tradition and at the same time overcome the objection many have to exposing themselves to the rigors of an early March day. There is no question that with the inaugural festivities held on April 30, there would be a much larger attendance from all parts of the country.

Sentiment throughout the land in favor of a later date for the inauguration is increasing, and the matter will probably be brought to the attention of the next congress.

Mrs. Buffalo Bill says she still loves her husband. The public is finding it a mighty difficult matter to decide which one is entitled to sympathy, Buffalo Bill or his wife.

Young Corbett says he is through fighting. A prize fighter who has sense enough to know when he is licked ought to do well in some legitimate line of business.

The North Sea commission might have at least decided that some of the fishermen Rojestvensky shot at are dead. That would have been of some comfort to the widows.

The railroads are not resentful anyhow. They granted excursion rates to the inauguration as usual.

THE SEA LEVEL CANAL.

The report of the expert engineering committee to the Panama canal commission recommends without reserve the construction of a sea level canal. While it has been the opinion of those who have studied the topography of the coutnry that a sea level canal would be preferable, it was thought that the length of time required to complete it and the enormous cost, as compared with a lock canal, would make it impracticable.

As to the time required, the committee makes an estimate of from 10 to 12½ years, two or three years shorter than the estiamte of other engineers, while as to the cost, it has been found that the excavation, by actual trial, will cost only 50 cents per cubic yard, compared with 80 cents, the estimate of the former commission. On this one item above, then, there will be a saving of $15,000,000. The total expense, according to the committee, will be $230,500,000 or about $52,000,000 more than a 60-foot level canal and only $36,000,000 more than a 30-foot level canal.

The committee recommends the damming of the Chagres river at Gamboa to control the floods as a necessary part of the construction.

The advantages of the sea level canal over a lock canal are so obvious that the committee refrains from entering into detail, merely pointing out the fact that to increase the capacity of the latter to meet the necessities of trade will entail an enormous expense, while the sea level canal can be enlarged by widening or deepening at a comparatively moderate outlay. Moreover the cost of maintaining the sea level canal will be much less. The conclusion to be drawn from this report is that while the sea level canal will be more expensive in the matter of construction, the ultimate cost, in the course of operation, will be much less. It is being urged that the commission should not finally determine the question until the problem has been submitted to the most renowned engineers in the world; that the work is so stupendous, every precaution should be exercised against a possible blunder. It is not likely that the government will commit itself to any plan until the feasability of it has been proved beyond question. Still it is not reasonable to suppose that the commission will find insuperable obstacles to a sea level canal, and nothing short of these should turn the governemnt from its purpose to build a canal that will answer for all time.

President Roosevelt is going right ahead with his work, just as though he had not passed 40.

Oyama's plans, upon which he worked during the cold weather, are coming out beautifully under the influence of the spring thaw.

George Rice, the Ohio man who fought the Standard Oil company for years, is dead. But Kansas still lives.

An eastern college is being sued for damages by a freshman who was hazed. Seems strange that nobody ever before thought of such a remedy for the hazing habit.

HARD FIGHTING ABOUT MUKDEN

The news from Manchuria during the past week has not been definite, but enough is known upon which to base the prediction that the Russian army is again face to face with utter defeat. The hostilities center about Mukden, and it is either a fight for the possession of that place or a struggle on part of the Russians to escape the chastisement the Japanese have planned and are now putting into execution. The past week has ended in some important advancements by the army of the Mikado, while the Russians have made no gain at all that they have been able to hold. Field Marshal Oyama's cold-weather plans are apparently working as well as he could have wished. It is beyond comprehension that General Kuropatkin has put in the winter months without devising any methods of his own, either offensive or defensive. He must have known, as everybody knew, that with the spring change of weather, he would have to meet a desperate foe. Yet apparently he has done nothing in the way of making preparation, unless it could have been to plan a retreat. And even were this his object, he has so far failed.

Here is a summing up of the situation, so far as reports are to be relied upon. Kuroki ended week before last by taking Tsinkhetchen. Advancing, he captured Da Pass and two other passes east of it, and secured control of all the roads leading to Fushun, where Kuropatkin's headquarters are located. The Russians made a stand at Oubenepusa for the withdrawal of the supplies which they had accumulated in warehouses at Soiun for the use of their forces on the left flank.

The Russians have one advance movement to their credit. It was against the center, and they succeeded in seizing the railroad bridge over the Shakhe river. If they had figured that the Japanese center had been weakened sufficiently to be crushed, they soon discovered their mistake and were driven back to their old positions. Meanwhile, on the west, in the valleys of the Hun and Liao, General Oku has been moving forward slowly. With his cavalry, he has occupied Sinmintin as an incident to his movement, while his main forces have been pressing the Russian north from the positions they held when General Grippenberg left them in January to return home and relate his grievances to the czar. Oku is eleven miles from Mukden and is in a position to block any Russian turning movement with his left wing.

The numerical strength of the two armies as they appear on the field today is uncertain. The Japanese say they have 275,000 on the firing line. The Russians in action are estimated at 225,000. It is also estimated that the Japanese really have, including reserves, a force of 400,000. Whether this is approximately correct or not, there is little reason to doubt that the Japanese have the greater force, which, with superior fighting qualities and the inspiration of previous victories, combine to make the campaign look hopeless for the Russians. The glory which the czar wished his army might win before he would consider a proposition for peace gives no signs of materialization.

Susan B. Anthony, at 85, announces her intention of starting out on another suffrage crusade. Miss Anthony is certainly the grand old woman of the age.

It is suspected that Senator Hale barked at the President in the hope that his constituents would hear the noise, and imagine him to be the watch dog of the treasury.

Shoe manufacturers say the women must wear big, roomy shoes. The trusts may be glad that the shoe manufacturers are not trying to force the new style on the President.

Commissioner Garfield finds that the beef trust keeps down the price of live stock and boosts the price of meat. If Mr. Garfield keeps on he may yet be able to convince Mr. Swift that there really is a beef trust.

THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Theodore Roosevelt is again President. Not by accident this time, but by the will of the people as expressed in a vote which reached the unprecedented total of 7,620,332; a popular plurality of 2,541,291, more than the total number of votes ever cast for Lincoln.

The new President's popularity is not to be gauged alone by figures; they do not tell the whole story of his hold upon the people. Men who opposed him with their votes, clinging to party regularity, are among his most ardent admirers today, and join the majority in attributing to him the characteristics of the typical American citizen. Four years ago he took the oath of vice president. Political enemies and some members of his own party had visions of the end of Roosevelt. It was the proverbial plunge into oblivion. But through Fate, or the workings of a mysterious Providence that is beyond the comprehension of human intelligence, he was called, within seven months after assuming the duties of vice president, to shoulder the responsibilities that fell to the executive head of the nation. Those were trying days, but Roosevelt was equal to the emergency. As to how faithfully he performed his duty we have but again to refer to the figures which represent his popular plurality.

The new President is a man who has risen to every occasion; he has met every emergency that has presented itself with characteristic fearlessness. His strength has received a thorough test in the nearly three and a half years he has been the executive head of the nation. He etners upon his four years with the inspiration that comes with popular indorsement. He is in touch with the people and near to their hearts. Above all things also the new President is honest; he possesses the qualities of statesmanship, and has the backbone and the moral courage to give every man a square deal.

An exchange offers "proof of prosperity." But why go to the trouble to prove something everybody is willing to admit?

J. P. Morgan is going to cruise in the Mediterraneau. If he likes it, he may buy it and bring it home with him.

Grover Cleveland is over sixty, but it would take lots of chloroform to settle him.

WHERE CONGRESS FAILED.

The closing session of the Fifty-eighth congress was not made notable by the accomplishment of great deeds, by the enactment of legislation that will bear important influence on the nation's destiny. In fact, more than that congress passed appropriations to keep the wheels going, not a bill of material interest was made into law, if we except one providing a tariff for the Philippine islands and another for Philippine railroad bonds.

The resolutions to investigate certain combinations like the Standard Oil company and the Steel Trust, may have an important bearing on the industrial situation, but that is yet to be developed.

The fifty-eighth congress had an opportunity to pass a railroad rate measure, and thereby make a record for itself, but one man in the senate—Elkins—was able to pigeon-hole the Esch-Townsend bill after making a respectable bluff by giving a few public hearings. And this, although the house had passed the bill with an adverse vote of only 17.

The senate might have accomplished much toward securing international arbitration had it ratified the treaties submitted by the President, but it preferred to assume that the chief executive was stealing its prerogatives, and rather than permit such a theft, the noble senators emasculated the treaties and thereby postponed progress indefinitely.

Statehood was refused Oklahoma and Indian Territory, unquestionably entitled to it, because certain interests wanted similar honor conferred on Arizona and New Mexico, undeniably unfit for it.

The house believed that Judge Swayne should be impeached, but the senate acquitted him..

Because the President urged the Panama commission abolished, the senate wouldn't hear to it.

The entire history of the session just closed is a record of cross purposes—the President and the house working in harmony with public sentiment, and the senate blocking nearly every move. The suspicion for a long time harbored by the people that the senate is influenced by selfish interests has become almost certainty, while the President's popularity has increased in the proportion that the senate has opposed him.

Another way to look at it is this: It is cheaper to build a strong navy than it is to go to war under any circumstances.

The czar wants Vladivostok made an open port. He should apply to the Japs. They are conducting the openings in that country.

Before Kansas goes too far in her independence, it might be well to ask herself if she can make an axle grease that will equal the article turned out by her incorporated enemy.

Uncle Russell Sage says he saves one-fourth of his income. At that rate he will some day be well-to-do.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

President Roosevelt's inaugural address will be read over and over again. He spoke a great many truths in a few words, and they are truths that should sink deep into the American heart. It was in a most serious vein that he referred to the amazing growth of the Republic and dwelt upon the corresponding growth of our responsibilities. The perils that our forefathers faced are unknown to us, but we have more and greater, and they must be met fearlessly, honestly, unselfishly.

It is not enough that we do well for ourselves. We must do well by others. A nation that wraps itself in its self-sufficiency and refuses to bear its portion of the world's burdens, is anly half a nation. We must meet the problems of life on a broader basis with a view to bettertering the conditions—not for the people of this country merely, but for the great human roce.

To do this, and do it well, we must be strong, ever insisting on our just dues and always according weaker nations the rights to which they are entitled.

One doctor of divinity has risen to remark that Americans are the most profane people on earth. But he should not overlook the fact that they can also pray as loud and long as any people on earth.

Allen Lyon, son of a farmer living near Ann Arbor, is thought by his relatives to be insane because he threatens to do violence to any one who sets the old farm clock back to local time. Looks as if the family had the wrong pig by the ear.

Shamrock seed is to be admitted to this country free of duty. That is all right, but when it comes to celebrating St. Patrick's day there is nothing like a bit of green from the ould sod.

President Angell, of Michigan University, is charitable enough to give Professor Osler the benefit of the doubt and to characterize the latter's recent statement as an intended joke.

THE DEATH OF WOLCOTT.

The death of Edward O. Wolcott, former United States senator from Colorado, is announced from Italy, where he has been sojourning. Mr. Wolcott would have rounded out his 57th year on the 26th of this month, so that he was not an old man in the anti-Osler sense, and as the general public looks upon men of his years.

Mr. Wolcott's career has been one of marked activity and usefulness. He was born in Massachusetts. In 1862 he became a resident of Ohio, locating at Cleveland, and soon joined the 105th Ohio regiment, in which he served for a few months. Four years later he was a student at Yale. He did not finish his course there, but entered the Harvard law school, from which institution he was graduated in 1871, and went to Colorado, where his active public career began. He was made a district attorney, later became attorney and then general counsel for the Denver & Rio Grande railroad. In 1889 he was elected to the United States senate, and was re-elected in 1894. He served with distinction, becoming one of the conspicuous public men of the time.

Mr. Wolcott's greatest prominence was attained in 1896, when the free silver craze was sweeping the country. His own state had been almost completely taken off its feet, and Wolcott's party was being rent by the new fad. Senator Teller, his colleague, weepingly tore himself from the Republican ranks and went with the opposition. Wolcott was an acknowledged bimetallist, but he refused to support the Democratic free silver platform, and stood firm for his party. Meanwhile the Republican rank and file in his own state was deserting, aligning itself with Bryanism. Wolcott lost the senatorship, but he gained in respect and standing with the Republicans, and has lived to see his own vindication. In 1900 he presided over the national convention which renominated President McKinley and chose Roosevelt for Vice President. He was a warm personal friend of both men. President McKinley, in 1897, made him a member and chairman of the commission which went to Europe to investigate the attitude of leading governments toward international bimetallism. The result of the commission's visit is well known. The hope of international bimetallism was forever dispelled.

Mr. Wolcott's abilities, his strength of character and political fidelity withstood the severe trial, and he died honored and respected by his fellow men.

The meat packers appear to have already had their square deal.

California has a girl of 18 years who is worth $5,000,000. No, we will not give name and address.

From inauguration on the politicians will be seeing things which they will endeavor to identify as somebody's presidential boom.

Commissioner Garfield's beef trust report is a revelation. It pretty thoroughly establishes the innocence of the packers. Let's all take back the mean things we have said about them, and hope they won't raise the price.

Secretary Hay is not to be allowed to accept the French cross. However, it is not to be inferred that an expression of sympathy for him is in order.

SENATOR "BILL" ALLISON.

With the close of the present term of congress Senator Allison, of Iowa, gains the distinction of holding the record for continuous service in the Upper House. He took his seat as senator on March 4, 1873, and has therefore 32 years to his credit. The record was formerly held by Morrill, of Vermont, who, had he lived two months and one week longer, would have filled out the same length of service. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, has been in the senate 32 consecutive years and therefore holds second place.

There are few, if any, members of the senate possessing the influence of William B. Allison. He has participated in all the legislation which marks the development of the country from the reconstruction period. He has taken an active part in the discussions on finance and the tariff. He has rendered his party efficient service and his country patriotic devotion.

Senator Allison is an Ohio boy and was educated at Wooster. One of his classmates was our own David Robison and the friendship formed in the college days has been strengthened with the years. They know each other today as "Bill" and "Dave," though the frosts of time have settled on the heads of both and fate's decree has cast their lots in separate places.

The inclination appears to be to call attention to what the retiring 58th congress did not do.

Dr. Osler's theory may be all right, so far as concerns the case of General Kuropatkin.

The new vice president is a man who will view any situation calmly. He would seem to be just the man to preside over the United States senate.

The beef trust magnates say that what they want is a square deal. Well, that is President Roosevelt's specialty.

GOOD MAN FOR THE PLACE.

The announcement from Washington that Senators Foraker and Dick have united in indorsing Col. J. L. Rodgers, of Columbus, for the consul generalship at Shanghai, and that the appointment will soon be made by the President, will be received with pleasure by the hundreds of friends of Col. Rodgers throughout Ohio.

The Shanghai post is one of the most important in the east from a commercial standpoint, and the troubles which are frequent in that part of the world makes it necessary for this government to have on duty a keen, quiet, diplomatic official. John Goodnow, the present incumbent, is not satisfactory to the state department, and Mr. Rodgers will succeed him.

Colonel Rodgers was for years a newspaper man, and won his spurs as managing editor of the Columbus Dispatch. He was later private secretary to Governor Bushnell, and no executive of Ohio ever had a more faithful and competent adviser. In that position he came in touch with the public men of the state and had the faculty of making friends with all.

In business, Mr. Rodgers is as successful as in newspaper work and politics. In fact, in every position in which he has been placed he has measured up to the full standard of requirements. He will prove an ideal representative of the United States in the far east, and President Roosevelt will not have cause to regret the selection.

A New York man with a broken neck is to be married. One would think that a man in that condition would hesitate to put his neck in the matrimonial noose.

Kansans are booming Governor Hoch for president. He should not take this too seriously. Such things always happen in the lives of governors who do something worth while.

Instead of going to England with Whitelaw Reid's party this summer, Alice Roosevelt will accompany Secretary of War Taft and family to Japan and the Philippines. Miss Roosevelt may not see as much of society, but she will be in closer touch with affairs that more directly concern this country, and when she lands on Japanese soil she will be in a country that, for the next decade at least, will be discussed more than any other nation under the sun.

JUDGE SWAYNE'S ACQUITTAL.

Judge Swayne's acquittal did not come as a surprise to those who have followed the course of the impeachment proceedings begun in the House several weeks ago.

The twelve articles of impeachment covered four different kinds of alleged offenses. Three were based on certificates of expenses beyond the actual payments, two on the riding free of expense in a private car furnished by a railroad; two on his non-residence in the district of which he is judge, while the law requires actual residence; the last five relating to his alleged oppressive course in contempt proceedings. Most of the alleged offenses were practically admitted, the defense contending that they didn't constitute sufficient grounds for impeachment. The claim of non-residence was combatted, and rested entirely on the question as to what constitutes a residence.

As to the expense charge, the attorneys for Judge Swayne maintained that it was the custom among federal judges to certify to the maximum of $10 per day, and they had little trouble in substantiating their claim.

The senate evidently did not think much of the charge based on the acceptance of transportation in a private car, as the vote on that article was only 13 for impeachment and 69 against. The alleged offense was committed several years ago, and, as the judge's counsel contended, it amounted to no more than the acceptance of a free pass, an act which certainly would have little weight with the senatorial court.

It requires a two-thirds vote to impeach, and on no counts did the senate come within a stone's throw of conviction. Thirty-eight votes were the highest cast in favor of impeachment, and that vote was on the article referring to the expense account.

The trial has occupied the attention of the Senate for an entire month, comparatively little other business having been transacted within that time. Early in the proceedings many of the senators felt that they had been dragged into a mighty small business, but they had no other recourse than to conduct the case to a finish. While Judge Swayne has been acquitted of intentional wrong doing, the testimony showed that he was lacking in judicial temperament, and his early resignation is looked for.

INDIANA'S WAR ON CIGARETS.

The Indiana legislature has passed a drastic anti-cigaret law. It prohibits the sale and manufacture of cigarets or cigaret wrappers, and imposes a fine of not more than $50 for the first offense, and of not more than $500 or a jail sentence of not exceeding six months for the second offense. If enforced, the law will drive the cigaret out of Indiana.

Manufacturers and dealers fought the bill with all the means at their command, and it is charged by Anannias Baker, a member of the legislature, that bribes were offered for votes against the bill. He asserted, with great positiveness, that $100 bills had been sent to several members, and a committee has been appointed to make a thorough investigation of the scandal.

If our memory serves, Indiana is the first state to prohibit the manufacture or sale of the little coffin nails. The W. C. T. U. and kindred organizations have waged a bitter fight against the evil, but have apparently made little headway. The trade developed into enormous proportions until it seemed that nothing could check it. Reformers may now take courage over the result in the Hoosier state, and start more effective campaigns in other states.

There is no doubt that the deadly cigaret is doing more to sap the mentality of our boys and young men than even the liquor curse. When a youth becomes thoroughly addicted to the habit, he loses all power of thought concentration, and gradually develops a low standard of morals. He becomes irritable and morose. The cigaret is his constant companion, and, without it, he is in misery. Craving for the seductive little white rolls increases with time. All manly attributes disappear, and the wreck is complete.

As a protection to the youth of the land, every state in the Union should emulate the example of Indiana, and retire the cigaret.

TWO NEW BATTLESHIPS.

Probably President Roosevelt won't worry over the future of the navy, trusting to the good sense of the American people to provide the means for crossing the bridge when they come to it. Enough for the present to know that the Senate, after listening to a verbal chastisement of the President by Eugene Hale, voted for two battleships and refused to cut the appropriation in two.

But it is humiliating to many of us that a United States senator should feel it incumbent on him to voice the sentiments of anti-imperialists and foreigners. Other nations, in a spirit of jealousy, have presumed to call us land grabbers and empire seekers. The spirit of possession is so strong within them that they cannot conceive of this country lifting up the fallen and aiding the oppressed from purely philanthropic motives. The treatment of Cuba immediately following the Spanish war was in harmony with our declarations during the war, and was in refutation of the unjust charge that this nation is seeking territorial acquisition. True we took the Philippine islands, for which we paid Spain handsomely, but it wasn't that we wanted the territory. Here was a waif cast on the broad waves of the Pacific, without anchor or hope of succor unless this country furnished it. There was absolutely no other course Uncle Sam could pursue, and he took the islands under his wing, to do for them as we would do by his very own.

We are no nearer imperialism than we were when we purchased the Luisiana territory. But we must either grow or stand still, and the latter is contrary to the law of vitality. And as we grow, our responsibilities increase, and with their increase come added relations with the world. And in order that we may protect our rightful interests and insure safety to our people, we must be armed. A small navy was ample one hundred years ago. It is not ample today, and every intelligent reasoning American citizen knows it. The man who neglects to carry insurance, because there are no other buildings near him, or who leaves valuable property unprotected because he hasn't detected the foot print of a burglar is not considered wise by his neighbors, and sometimes, just to prove to him his folly, they rob him.

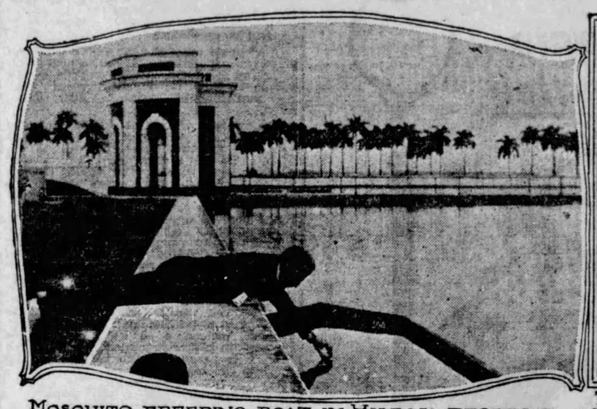
Commissioner Garfield has at least enabled us to eat our liver with greater contentment.

Dr. Osler should congratulate himself on one thing, anyhow. He has succeeded in having a lot of grand old men trotted out in full view of the audience.

After looking over the $5,000,000 Cassie Chadwick note, Andrew Carnegie is more than ever convinced that he never signed it.

Russia will get out of the Dogger Bank affair by paying Great Britain $325,000. It was worth that much to any nation to see John Bull excited.

Beautiful Pond a Breeder of Fatal Disease



MOSQUITO BREEDING BOAT IN HAVANA RESERVOIR

TUNNEL LEADING FROM RESERVOIR, FORTY FEET BELOW SURFACE.

HAVANA'S RESERVOIR.

Havana, Cuba, March 1.—Havana's Palatino reservoir is one of the most translucent and beautiful bodies of water in the world. Upon its perfectly placid bed, all unmarked in paralytic neglect, floats one of the most dangerous and glaring sanitary offenses and nuisances possible to exist—in the shape of a vast and perfectly ideal tropical parasitic and germ culture bed for mosquitoes and other deadly human parasitic flora and antozoa.

The wildest fancy could not dream that such dangerous neglect could have been allowed to have bedded and nestled itself right in the very midst, in the very heart and life, of Havana's sanitary water supply.

In the Palatino reservoir on February 2 and 3 were and are now, unless attended to, eight flat, green, shallow bottom skiffs, three feet in breadth and ten feet in length, and aggregating 240 surface feet of water. Four of these were half filled with stale, stagnant slime and water. Upon the surface of two of these mosquito hatcheries float what appears to be the larvae and empty pupa shells of millions of mosquitoes. Mingled with these were the carcasses of many mosquitoes which had died a-borning and their attached pupa shells.

The water in one of the boats was literally scurfed and blackened with them in patches as big as the hand, so much so that this condition could be plainly seen with the naked eye forty or fifty feet away, and it was this that led to the discovery.

Beneath the surface and in countless islets of slime and moss on the bottom of these boats, and which must have been of weeks', if not months', growth, disport innumerable wrigglers of mosquitoes, small crayfish and no end of tropical aquatic algae, slime, insects, etc.

Each of these moss islets is the warren or kennel of a number of these mosquito larvae and pupae, and in the reservoir water itself in the space between the boat and reservoir wall a peering inspection through the transparent water reveals many empty larval shells resembling the transparent cast off shells of locusts, also an occasional mosquito's wiggle tail, with innumerable other almost microscopic forms of tropical aquatic insect life and which are nowhere else visible in the water of the reservoir.

A small swarm of mosquitoes at four o'clock on the afternoon of discovery hovered in the warm sunshine over this part of the reservoir's yellow fever nursery. Nor could the described condition be one of new or even recent origin, but was plainly one of long standing and criminal neglect, for one of the boats, the worst one, was incrusted and gray, disgustingly scurfy, both inside and outside, with old crusty patches of dead mosquitoes and their pup shells, or other similar insects.

Current Events.

Sweden's cabinet resigns and Italy's seems on verge of falling.

French ministers accept changes in bill to separate church and state.

The Illinois house passes the primary election bill by a vote of 112 to 20.

Estimates for the British navy show it will be increased with a new style of war ships.

Members of the American Federation of Labor form a Trade Union Temperance league.

Miss Elsie Porter, daughter of Ambassador Porter, weds Dr. Edwin Mende, of Zurich, at Paris.

Tongue of Brooklyn man is removed on account of a cancer caused by the use of tobacco.

The Kansas house passes the antidiscrimination bill, last of the weapons needed to fight Standard Oil.

It is alleged at the hearing in Chicago shows that the drug trust costs the people $40,000,000 a year.

Chemists find 662 grains of strychnine in the soda of which Mrs. Stanford drank, or enough to kill 600 men.

Lake seamen and the Carriers' association agree on a wage scale of $27.50 a month, or $2.50 more than last season.

General Alger is overcome with an attack of acute indigestion on the floor of the senate and is under medical care.

Hartford and New York underwriters lead the fire insurance companies in gross premiums in Illinois during 1904.

Hungarians plan popular demonstrations against Emperor Francis Joseph if he fails to concede demands made by opposition in the diet.

St. Louis women, in giving reasons for the divorce habit, blame New York's "400" for much of the evil and suggest a national divorce law.

Three hundred men applying for 50 positions to shovel snow in New York fight for work checks, and police are called out to quell a riot.

Dr. J. W. Coon starts a movement to build a tuberculosis hospital at Milwaukee by private subscription and free from political influence.

Seven are killed and 20 injured in a rear-end collision near Pittsburg between two inauguration specials from Ohio en route to Washington.

Senator Barney Eaton, accused Wisconsin official, tries to take his seat in the legislature, but other members object and he is induced to leave.

Child labor is condemned by speakers at the closing session of the superintendents' department of the National Educational association in Milwaukee.

Senate passes appropriation bills at the rate of $1,500,000 a minute for four hours, putting through the postoffice, river and harbor and pension measures.

Miss Julia Morosini, daughter of a New York banker, receives threatening letters from an anonymous author, demanding that she bring the writer $200,000 and elope with him.

Minnesota house passes a resolution favoring a state implement factory, to compete with the Harvester combine. The measure is held up in the senate for debate.

Congressman Binger Hermann is indicted by a federal grand jury in Washington on a charge of destroying public records while he was commissioner of the general land office.

Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tommany hall declares District Attorney Jerome shall not be nominated for a second term, and considers the selection of Police Commissioner McAdoo.

H. Rider Haggard arrives in New York as a commissioner of the British government to investigate the industrial and agricultural colony organized in this country by the Salvation Army.

Federal government is to investigate charges that the St. Louis fair managers seized property in which the government has a third interest at one-quarter of its value, and that the deal was made secretly.

Walter Wellman says that Elihu Root, former secretary of war, declines President Roosevelt's urgent offer to become the "hundred thousand dollar man" to take charge of the construction of the Panama canal.

Bill before the Illinois house requires the trustees of the sanitary district to account for the $45,000,000 it has spent, to make biennial reports of all transactions and submit to examination at any time by the governor or the legislature.

Rev. S. S. Laprin, pastor of the Christian church of Atlanta, Ill., applies for the pastorate of the Peoria church which insists that its spiritual shepherd must be an evangelist, a lodge man, a "mixer," a "crank," and be willing to assume the burdens of his congregation.

CONSOLATION.

If you are dead or you are wed,
Or you are single yet
And living here upon this sphere,
Oh, say, my Mignonette,
In youth sublime, your youth and mine,
Is aught that you regret?

If you're not dead and you're not wed
And you could see me now
I know you'd miss the curls, you wis,
That clustered round my brow,
Glad you'd not wed such a bald head,
I think so, anyhow.

And I'd be glad mayhap or sad
We walk not the same ways
If I could set, dear Mignonette,
Eyes on you. Fortune plays
Strange pranks, if you like mamma grew,
You're mighty fat these days.
—Houston Post.

First Painted Portrait of the Electrical Wizard

What is the only portrait that Thomas A. Edison has ever sat for has just been completed by A. A. Anderson. It is said to be the best likeness of "The Wizard" ever produced.

One day it will be historic, for the reason that it represents Mr. Edison in the act of listening to his first perfected phonograph. This was at the end of a three days' and three nights' vigil, when, after trying to produce the sounds of "s" and "p," he was finally successful, and the intent look on the face is indicative of the tremendous interest aroused at the result.

The painting is destined to hang in the handsome new building of the Engineers' club which is now going up in Fortieth street, New York city, opposite the new library building, and will be one of the club's most valuable works.

Mr. Anderson, whose atelier, which takes up the entire top floor of the Bryant Park Studio building, Bryant Park, is one of the finest in New York city, painted portraits of the late President McKinley and of Elihu Root.

Other notable subjects have been women of prominence, both here and in Paris, and many of his paintings have been exhibited in the Paris Salon. A fine picture of his mother, now hanging in his studio, originally won a prize in the Salon.

FREAKS OF THE LIGHTNING

Photographs Often Taken in Storms by Nature's Own Camera.

One of the fantastic tricks which lightning plays upon its unfortunate victims is a kind of flashlight photography. There are numerous instances of this which are more or less authenticated, but they seem almost too wonderful to be believed. One of these is of a young man in New Jersey who was struck by lightning and was taken to the hospital at once. There seemed to be no wound except a small mark on the back, but while the doctors and nurses were examining him a picture began to develop on the skin. Soon before the wondering eyes of the watchers appeared a perfect figure of Christ nailed to the cross. The explanation is that on the wall opposite the bed on which the young man lay was the picture which was reproduced on his skin.

Another instance is of a man who was struck by lightning and on his chest were red marks, resembling the tree, with its branches, under which the man was standing when he was killed. From France comes the story of a peasant girl who was driving a cow from a pasture when she was overtaken by a storm and she and the cow took refuge under the tree. A bolt of lightning killed the cow and stunned the girl. When she recovered consciousness she found on her chest a picture of the cow she had been driving.

The chatelaine of the castle of Pemtonnaire was sitting in a chair in her salon when the chateau was struck by lightning. She was uninjured, but on the back of her dress was found a perfect picture of the chair on which she had been sitting, down to its minutest ornament. These are a few of the many strange pranks which lightning plays.

PASSING OF COWHIDE BOOTS

Came to New England and Famous Men Have Worn Them.

The sturdy boot of cowhide, the pride and comfort of our New England grandfathers, is disappearing from shop and store, says the Boston Globe. It may still be seen here and there upon the farm, but it has no place upon the polished parlor floor nor in the trolley or cab of the city.

The boot came to these rocky New England shores with the Pilgrims. It broke the brush of the virgin forest for hardy pioneers, and it trod down the seed of many a harvest upon the homesteads.

Glover's men of Marblehead marched off to follow Washington in '76 wearing high fishing boots, shiny with oil from the cod and salt from the spray of the sea. Whittier, the Quaker poet, hammered upon thick boot soles to the measures of his rhymes, and Henry Wilson, "the Natick cobbler," pondered on questions of state as he pulled his good waxed ends taut, and dreamed of future greatness.

Walt Whitman tucked his trousers legs inside his high boots and went out and made friends with the boatmen and clam diggers. Politicians donned boots that betokened toil at 'lection time, just as the office-seeker of today puts on a glad smile and puts out his glad hand. A clergyman of high fame attributed early successes to his cowhide boots, which he wore in his pulpit so that his congregation would feel that he was one of them.

The schoolboy of times gone by dreamed of the shiny, red topped, copper toed shoes that he would find in his stocking Christmas morning, and the Harvard boy felt himself a man indeed when he could go to the cordwainer and have a pair of boots moulded to his feet and legs. Of course, he might break the bootjack yanking them off, but that would be injury to the senseless bootjack, not harm to his vanity.

Everett Dunbar, who still makes boots by hand down in Lynn, has the wedding boots of a now prominent Lynner, worn 25 years ago. The Lynner wore them only to his wedding, though he paid $16 for them. He wouldn't dare to wear them today, though they are a splendid specimen of bootmaking, for they have a comfortable broad toe, and crimp tops, and are made of cowhide, all of which are decidedly out of fashion for full evening dress today.

A few grandfathers of today still call for their high boots, considering them a sovereign preventive of "rheumatiz, pneumony and other pesky ills," especialy if worn with the trouser legs tucked into the boot top, so that the cold and dampness cannot creep beneath the clothing and reach the body.

Even from mining camps, and the trail and the ranch of the West, the boot is disappearing. College boys struck western camps with heads full of ideas and feet in laced high ankle boots, like the storm boots seen in Boston today. "Dudes in yaller boots," sniffed the veteran miners, but it wasn't long before the veterans themselves found the snug-fitting laced high boots of much value in supporting the ankles and in keeping out stones. And hunters and cowboys and ranchmen learned the same thing, too.

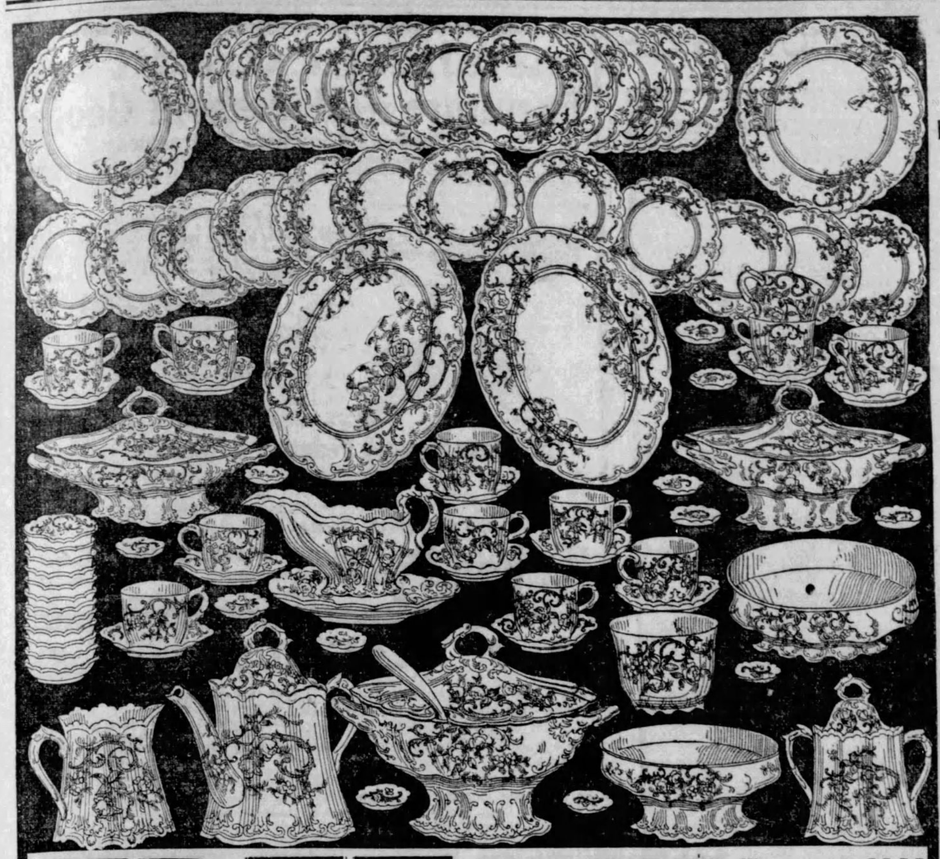
So the sturdy boot of cowhide is passing and civilization is marching onward in lighter and more scientific footwear.

KARNAK'S 8,000 STATUES.

The continued removal of ancient statues—the best product of Egyptian art—from the great temple of Ammon at Karnak, near Luxor, in upper Egypt, excites enormous interest among antiquarians. Already 8,000 statues in gilded bronze and more than 500 in granite, beryl, limestone, petrified wood and other materials have been removed. The work has been in progress for nine years, with interruptions occasioned by the Nile overflow.

The director of the works, M. G. Legrain, during the course of his researches, came upon a pit which had been filled with statues or monuments of all kinds belonging to the Ptolemaic epoch. Almost all the discoveries in this great cellar under the ancient temple bear historical inscriptions.

The find is the most important Egyptological discovery of the last half century.



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PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT TAKES OATH OF OFFICE

He and Vice-President Fairbanks Are Inaugurated.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Born October 27, 1858, in New York City.
1880—Graduated from Harvard.
1881-83—Member of the New York assembly.
1882—Married Miss Alice Lee, of Boston, who died two years later.
1884—Chairman New York delegation national Republican convention.
1884-86—Ranching in the Bad Lands, Dakota.
1886—Married Miss Edith Carow, of New York.
1886—Unsuccessful candidate for mayor of New York City.
1889-95—United States civil service commissioner.
1895-96—Police commissioner, New York City.
1897-98—Assistant secretary of the navy.
1898—Colonel of the Rough Riders.
1900-01—Vice President of the United States.
1901—President of the United States.
1904—Re-elected President of the United States.

CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS.

Born in 1852 at Unionville Center, Ohio.
1872—Graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University.
1872-74—Studied law and practiced journalism in Pittsburg.
1874—Removed to Indiana and was admitted to the bar.
1874-92—Practiced his profession and acted as counsel for large railroad systems.
1892—Made his debut in politics as chairman of the Indiana Republican convention.
1893—Unsuccessful candidate for United States Senator from Indiana.
1897—Elected United States Senator.
1904—Nominated at Chicago for the Vice Presidency.
1904—Elected Vice President of the United States.

Washington, March 4. — Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, and Charles Warren Fairbanks, of Indiana, today were inaugurated respectively president and vice president of the United States. A few months ago theirs were names to conjure with in one of the most noteworthy campaigns in the history of American politics.

They were elected with the greatest popular acclaim ever accorded candidates by the electorate of this republic.

Today their names again are on every lip, the verdict of the American people rendered on November 8 was confirmed in the presence of such a throng as the national capital rarely has witnessed, and with a setting of brilliant pageantry.

The inauguration of President Roosevelt was made a festal ceremony in Washington. The city is a symphony in color. A blaze of decorations greets the eye at every turn. From every staff the national ensign breaks to the gentle breeze. Great buildings are enfolded in the soft embrace of the stars and stripes and entire blocks are a mass of patriotic color. Above the white dome of the capitol float immense American flags and from the topmost point of the graceful granite shaft erected in memory of the first president springs a single American emblem—a vivid splash of red, white and blue against the sky.

Few Could See Anything.

Comparatively few in the great crowd witnessed the ceremonies incident to the actual inauguration of the President or of the vice president. Tens of thousands remained for hours on the avenue, quite content to catch a fleeting glimpse of the two men upon whom today the attention of the nation is centered.

Before 9 o'clock Pennsylvania avenue, outside of the ropes, had been cleared by the police of pedestrians and vehicles of all sorts. The President was to leave the White House soon for the capitol so that his official home was the center of early interest. The streets and sidewalks in the vicinity of the mansion afforded scarcely jostling space, except where the police kept the way clear. Soon after 9 o'clock carriages containing members of the cabinet and the joint inaugural committee of the senate and the house began to arrive at the White House. Their occupants alighted and joined President Roosevelt within. After a little while the sharp-eyed throng discerned a movement among the carriages around the porte cochere. An instant later President Roosevelt, Vice President Fairbanks and the members of the congressional inaugural committee emerged from the White House. A great cheer went up from the watching multitude, a cheer that was echoed and re-echoed by the crowd far down the avenue.

President Roosevelt entered a magnificent landeau drawn by four beautifully matched bay horses. With the President on the rear seat sat Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, and opposite them sat Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, and Representative Dalzell, of Pennsylvania. President Roosevelt was smiling and chatting animately with those accompanying him. To several friends standing near the White House entrance he bowed cordially.

President Well Guarded.

Senator Fairbanks entered the second carriage, accompanied by Senator Bacon, of Georgia, and Representatives Williams, of Mississippi, and Crumpacker, of Indiana, the remaining members of the inaugural committee. Members of the cabinet entered other carriages, the last in the little procession being occupied by Secretary William Loeb and Colonel Charles Bromwell and Commander Cameron McR. Winslow, respectively the President's military and naval aids.

The carriages swept out of the northwest gate of the grounds into Pennsylvania avenue, where the escort of honor was awaiting them. Headed by a squadron of mounted police, in personal command of the superintendent of police, Richard Sylvester, the party and the escort moved immediately toward the capitol.

The escort consisted of Lieutenant General Adna R. Chaffee, the grand marshal of the parade, and staff, the Fifth band of the artillery corps from Fort Hamilton, Squadron A. First cavalry of New York, a body of thirty picked members of the President's old regiment of Rough Riders, and a body of several hundred members of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the Spanish War Veterans. The Rough Riders constituted the special guard of the President. They surrounded the carriage completely and let none approach it too closely.

The ride down the avenue to the capitol was one long continued ovation. The great cheer which was voiced at the White House, rang along the avenue in consonance with the movement of the President's carriage. It was taken up by the waiting crowds at the capitol, and it did not die away until the President, passing through the line of saluting troops with drawn sabres glittering, had disappeared behind the bronze doors of the senate.

As the President entered the capitol, the Fifty-eighth congress was in the throes of dissolution. His business there at the moment was not to be inaugurated, but to exercise his functions as a co-ordinate branch of the government in passing on legislation. He entered the President's room in the senate wing.

There for Business.

Bills already were awaiting his approval, and senators and representatives also were awaiting him to urge the signing of measures in which they were interested. Shortly before noon Mrs. Roosevelt, accompanied by members of the Roosevelt family and visiting friends, were hurried along Pennsylvania avenue to the capitol in carriages. Mrs. Fairbanks and her family and house guests preceded Mrs. Roosevelt only a short time. They reached the executive gallery in time to witness the final work of the congress. The galleries were masses of brilliant colors. On the floor, senators were weary looking and glad the work of the session was about over. Shortly before noon, one after another, the diplomatic corps, the supreme court, and the members of the house of representatives were announced. They took places reserved for them. Then Vice President-elect Fairbanks was announced. Following him President Roosevelt, the President-elect, was announced.

Cold, but Impressive.

The ceremony was coldly formal but impressive. After an expectant hush, the oath of office was administered to Vice President Fairbanks by Senator Frye, of Maine, president pro tem. The new vice president delivered a brief inaugural address to which close heed was given. Then he administered the oath of office to the senators elect and with a tap of his gavel the fifty-eighth congress came to a close. Meantime, the people left the galleries and went in procession to the east front of the capitol, where the inauguration of President Roosevelt took place. From the stand, one looked down upon forty thousand upturned faces, a mass of humanity almost covering the broad plaza, and like a slight swell on the ocean in a calm, swaying gently back and forth with no disarrangement of its individual particles.

Finally those on the stand were seated. There was a pause and then a mighty cheer burst from the great concourse as President Roosevelt appeared on the stand. He acknowledged the ovation with dignified courtesy. The cheering ceased as Chief Justice Fuller, his silvered hair falling over his silk and ermine robe, stepped upon the dais. He held in his hands a Bible. Mr. Roosevelt stood opposite him alert, but composed. The President solemnly repeated the oath after the chief justice and then stooped and kissed the book.

As he lifted his head, he flashed one glance toward Mrs. Roosevelt, and then faced the great multitude. Again that thrilling, soul-stirring shout went up. Then the crowd pressed yet closer to hear the inaugural address.

The President's Address.

"My fellow citizens: No people on earth have more cause to be thankful than ours and this is said reverently, in no spirit of boastfulness in our own strength, but with gratitude to the Giver of good who has blessed us with the conditions which have enabled us to achieve so large a measure of well being and of happiness. To us as a people it has been granted to lay the foundations of our national life in a new continent. We are the heirs of the ages, and yet we have had to pay few of the penalties which in old countries are exacted by the dead hand of a bygone civilization. We have not been obliged to fight for our existence against any alien race; and yet our life has called for the vigor and effort without which the manlier and hardier virtues wither away. Under such conditions it would be our own fault if we failed; and the success which we have had in the past, the success which we confidently believe the future will bring, should cause in us no feeling of vain glory, but rather a deep and abiding realization of all which life has offered us; a full acknowledgment of responsibility which is ours, and a fixed determination to show that under a free government a mighty people can thrive best, alike as regards the things of the body and the things of the soul.

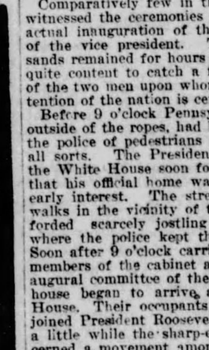
"Much has been given to us, and much will rightfully be expected from us. We have duties to others, and duties to ourselves; and we can shirk neither. We have become a great nation, forced by the fact of its greatness into relations with the other nations of the earth, and we must behave as beseems a people with such responsibilities. Toward all other nations, large and small, our attitude must be one of cordial and sincere friendship.

"We must show not only in our words, but in our deeds, that we are earnestly desirous of securing their good will by acting toward them in a spirit of just and generous recognition of all their rights. But justice and generosity in a nation, as in an individual, count most when shown not by the weak, but by the strong. While ever careful to refrain from wronging others, we must be no less insistent that we are not wronged ourselves. We wish peace; but we wish the peace of justice, the peace of righteousness. We wish it because we think it is right and not because we are afraid. No weak nation that acts manfully and justly should ever have cause to fear us, and no strong power should ever be able to single us out as a subject for insolent aggression.

Relations Are Important.

"Our relations with the others powers of the world are important but still more important are our relations among ourselves. Such growth in wealth, in population, and in power as this nation has seen during the century and a quarter of its national life is inevitably accompanied by a like growth in the problems which are ever before every nation that rises to greatness. Power invariably means both responsibility and danger. Our forefathers faced certain perils which we have outgrown. We now face other perils the very existence of which it was impossible that they should foresee. Modern life is both complex and intense, and the tremendous changes wrought by the extraordinary industrial development of the last half century are felt in every fibre of our social and political being.

"Never before have men tried so vast and formidable an experiment as that of administering the affairs of a continent under the forms of a democratic republic. The conditions which have told for our marvelous material wellbeing, which have developed to a very high degree our energy, self reliance and individual initiative, have also brought the care and anxiety inseparable from the accumulation of great wealth in industrial centers. Upon the success of our experiment much depends not only as regards our own welfare, but as regards the welfare of mankind. If we fail, the cause of free self-government throughout the world will rock to its foundations; and therefore our responsibility is heavy, to ourselves, to the world as it is today and to the generations yet unborn. There is no good reason why we should fear the future, but there is every reason why we should face it seriously, neither hiding from ourselves the gravity of the problems before us nor fearing to approach these problems with the unbending, unflinching purpose to solve them aright.



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Old Men
Middle-aged Men
Young Men

ARE YOU WEAK, WORN OUT, DISCOURAGED and UNSTRUNG?

If So, My Newly Discovered Philippine Remedy Will Quickly Restore You to Vigor and Strength. It is a Positive Cure for Weaknesses and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

TRY IT AT MY EXPENSE.

There is a cure for every weak or worn-out man who will write to me for my new and Free combination treatment. I firmly guarantee to quickly and permanently bring you back the joy and comfort of manly strength. I care not who has failed to cure you, or what first caused the weakness, whether sickness, injury, excesses or misuse. With this wonderful new remedy I rescue men from almost hopeless stages, and restore them to vigor, potency and power so quickly and perfectly that the weakness never again returns. To prove that this is all true I will send to every suffering man who reads these lines a free treatment, sealed, with full directions how to use it. It costs you nothing to get this. It is free, absolutely free. I shall not ask or take pay for it, now or ever. Do not hesitate. All letters are strictly private. A cure is positively guaranteed if the disease is not advanced to the incurable stage of insanity, epilepsy, or consumption. If you need the remedy and want to be cured, write me today and I will send the free treatment at once.

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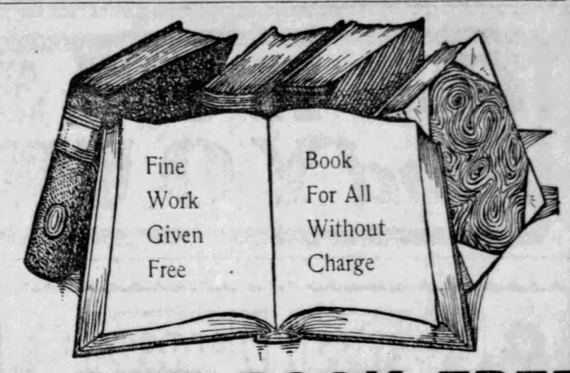

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FOR years its author, Dr. Sproule, B. A., well-known as a leader among the great physicians of North America, labored night and day to discover a perfect, permanent cure for Catarrh. He sacrificed time, energy and money to gain his end. Step by step he worked his way along new paths, studying ceaselessly in office, hospital and laboratory. At last his efforts were crowned with success! He had discovered what other searchers had long despaired of finding—an easy, perfect, permanent cure for Catarrh. Resolving that the public should learn at once of the long needed cure, he wrote this helpful work on Catarrh—a book that will be of wonderful aid to countless Catarrh sufferers and which he now offers free to all who ask for it.

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WOMEN! FREE INFORMATION to any lady of a never failing, harmless monthly remedy. A simple home treatment. Mrs. C. N. MONTON, Sta. B, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Men to distribute samples, tack signs; $3.00 daily. No canvassing. Continental Distributing Service, Dept. A, Chicago.

HANDSOME, intelligent young lady, $20,000 in her own name, will marry immediately and will furnish husband with capital to start business; no objections to honorable poor man. Address MRS. BELMONT, 417 Hampden Bldg., Chicago.

ARIZONA—Write for particulars regarding a FREE trip to PACIFIC COAST and return. Address H. S. Taylor, 27 William St., New York.

B. ROCKS, W. Wyandotte, S. C. W. Leghorn. Eggs $1.00. Circular. J. A. Watts, Bettsville, Ohio.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year..... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

What Our Patrons Think of the Machine

Publishers Blade:—I am well pleased, and the Washing Machine fully comes up to my expectations, to say the least. Very truly yours, MRS. CLARK M'INTOSH.
Yorkshire, N. Y., Jan. 16, 1905.

Publishers Blade:—Your Gold Medal Washer was received in good time, and Mrs. Whitmer is perfectly delighted with the same. The washer does excellent work, and is easily operated. It will surely prove a great help to mothers with little children, as it is a great time saver, and thoroughly cleanses all articles of wearing apparel entrusted to its care. Yours, W. A. WHITMER.
Haydenville, O., Jan. 27, 1905.

Publishers Blade:—The Washing Machine ordered of you has given perfect satisfaction, and I think it is equal to, if not better, than washing machines sold here for double the price. Yours respectfully, H. P. THOMPSON.
Watertown, Tenn., Jan. 17, 1905.

Publishers Blade:—Just received the machine. It was at Placerville for over two weeks. They could not make out the name, and we did not get any shipping receipt. But we have used the machine and it is just fine. It is all one could wish of a machine. Thanking you, I remain, MRS. J. J. BYRNES.
Placerville, Cal., Dec. 20, 1904.

A $1 14 K Solid Gold, Diamond Point Fountain Pen For 60c

Every Pen Guaranteed

We will send the Pen and The Weekly Blade one year for.... **$1.00**

Or we give the PEN **FREE** to any one sending us two yearly subscriptions to the Weekly Blade one year at 50c each.

The Blade, Toledo, Ohio

Watch Special

A 17-Jeweled, Waltham Movement, in Nickel Silver or 20-Year Gold Filled Cases

At Less Than Wholesale Rates

DESCRIPTION

Movement—Nickel; 17 jewels; settings; exposed pallets; compensating balance, patent Breguet hairspring, hardened and tempered in form; patent micrometric regulator.

Cases—20-year, gold filled, engine turned or fancy engraved, open face or hunting, 18 size, stem wind and set; Nickel; open face.

We have just arranged with the manufacturers for a limited number of men's 18 size, 17 jeweled Waltham movements, which we can supply you in the cases named below at prices less than you can purchase elsewhere, movements of a much lower grade.

In Nickel Silver, plain, open face case **$7.85**

In 20-year, gold filled open face, engine turned or fancy engraved case, 18 size, stem wind and set..... **$11.00**

In 20-year hunting case **$13.00**

You have never before had an opportunity to buy so good a watch at so low a price. Send in your order at once, as our supply is limited. All watches are sent by registered mail.
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Shirt Waist, Foundation or Lining.

No. 6149—So many requests have been received for a good up-to-date shirt waist lining, upon which one could build a shirt waist from tucked embroidery or all-over lace material, we are showing one today that will meet all these requirements. The lining is just what one needs in making up an original design; for it is a foundation over which one may exercise individual taste in the selection of design, material or workmanship in the blouse proper. It is especially good for all-over lace or an embroidered pattern, and shows much more distinctly any beauty of material as well as good cut and fit not to be found in a pattern where the home dressmaker has to take out or put in tucks and extra fulness.

While the shirt waist itself is not a very distinguished garment, if well made and on individual style, it may assume a very modish air and especially so if properly put on, and much depends upon the latter. First be sure of a good cut and fit, and be careful to have it well put on, so that no movement of the body will cause it to pull out of place; take nothing for granted in its adjustment, for it is as much in the "wearing" of the clothes as of the clothes themselves, that gives a smart appearance.

In this particular model the back is in French style. The front blouses very little and the lower edge of the waist is finished by a peplum. In these days of heavy waistings and full skirts, not many prefer to add one iota to the hip width. The neck is finished by a neck band and the sleeve is the latest bishop style attached to a narrow cuff. A good idea is to make up the pattern in white lawn and after it

has been fitted, if there is any alteration to make, it can be made in the cloth, which may be preserved for future use in cutting.

Material required, 3½ yards, 36 inches wide, for medium size.

Sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Ladies' French Dressing Sack.

No. 6054—One of the models which has many admirers and is more generally becoming than the loose dressing sack one sees everyday, is shown here in figured lawn edged with white bands. This is one design that never grows old and one need not wonder why, after they have once worn this particular style. The front is slightly double-breasted and a pretty shaped collar gives charm to the neck and shoulders. The back is fitted, and the sleeve may be either flowing or bishop style. Lawn, challie, silk or any of the lightweight stuffs are satisfactory materials for such a dressing sack.

Sizes—30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.

Girl's Princess Frock.

No. 4576.—Here's something new in the way of the Princess dress for every-day or best wear, and mothers will rejoice in the fact that it hasn't one of the lines that she has been used to seeing day in and day out ever since the little daughter attained to the dignity of fitted dresses.

The lines of the dress are shapely, yet easy and ample. The model is easily made and is an admirable "tub" frock. It is unquestionably the most successful "one-

piece" dress we have had for a long time. It is adaptable to either wash fabrics or woolens with braid or bands for trimming. A blue chaill dress with bright colored plaid for trimming would be pretty. The dress may be made in guimpe style and with or without the sleeve frill and flounce. Thus one can readily see how two dresses totally different in effect could be made from the same pattern.

Sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12 years.

Child's Coat.

No. 4533.—This is the season when the little tots are outdoors frequently, but the mornings are still cool and a light coat is necessary to prevent colds. The design shown here is equally appropriate for little folks of either sex. The stole effect is a pleasing feature, and aside from its decorative use, it adds additional warmth to

the neck and shoulders. The sleeve is the bishop mode, always the best style to follow where the sleeve is used over an under one. The sack may be made of pique, figured flannel, outing or cassimere or any light weight woolens, but most certainly of materials that will admit of frequent cleaning.

Material required for three-year child is 2¼ yards, 27 inches wide.

Sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Cancer Cured

without pain, inconvenience, or leaving home.
NO KNIFE—NO PLASTER—NO PAIN.
The MASON treatment indorsed by the International Medical Congress and prominent N. Y. physicians to be the only actual cure. All other methods are acknowledged useless.
Send for free booklet. Investigate to-day. Cancer does not wait. The skeptical convinced.
THE MASON CANCER INSTITUTE.
150A, W. West 42th St., N. Y.

Drunkards Cured Free In One Day.

Any Lady Can Do It Secretly at Home. Costs Nothing to Try.

An odorless and tasteless remedy when put in the drunkard's coffee or food will destroy all desire to drink. This remedy is so simple that anyone can use it, and the drunkard need never know why he quit drinking intoxicating liquors.

A Family Restored to Happiness by the Great Haines Cure for the Liquor Habit.

Many have cured their loved ones in a day with the free trial package alone. Among them such prominent ladies as the following: Lola Pendleton, Rocky Mountain, Va.; Mrs. Agnes Carroll, Caledonia, Minn.; Mrs. Mattie Balkins, Vanceburg, Ky.; Mary L. Harris, Lewiston, N. C.; Mrs. Mabel Zink, R. F. D. No. 6, Salem, Oregon; Miss Mamie Krieg, Huntington, Ind.; Mrs. L. Kowalski, 71 Whitesboro street, Utica, N. Y.; Mrs. Ella J. Clarke, Louisburg, N. C.; Mrs. Jennie Lynch, Enfield, Halifax county, N. C.

Any wife, mother, daughter or sister can do it. It can be given the drunkard, secretly by placing it in his coffee, tea or food. Try it! Bring happiness to your home!

Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 3758 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, O., and he will mail you a free package of Golden Specific in a plain wrapper, accompanied by full directions how to use it and testimonials from hundreds of grateful men and women to whom Golden Specific has been a God-send.

PUBLICITY IN NEBRASKA

Anti-Trust Legislation Takes That Form in One State.

Lincoln, Neb., March 3.—The house of representatives of Nebraska yesterday afternoon passed an anti-trust bill by a vote of 52 to 10. The bill has still to be considered by the senate. The bill exempts domestic corporations in its provisions, and its author, Representative Junkins, said that while it affected all foreign public corporations it was aimed specifically at the so-called beef trust and the Standard Oil company.

Publicity by the medium of complete reports to the attorney general, and severe penalties for violation of the provisions against rebates are leading features of the bill.

$20,000 FINE FOR TRUSTS

Topeka, Kan., March 3.—The Kansas senate has unanimously passed Senator Nofzinger's bill to prevent the operation of trusts within Kansas. The measure is patterned after the Texas law. It provides a fine of $20,000 for each attempt to stifle competition in any business. Provision is made for the expulsion from Kansas of any firm that may persist in violating the law.

"Yet, after all, though the problems are new, though the tasks set before us differ from the tasks set before our fathers who founded and preserved this republic, the spirit in which these tasks must be undertaken and these problems faced, if our duty is to be well done, remains essentially unchanged. We know that self-government is difficult. We know that no people needs such high traits of character as that people which seeks to govern its affairs aright through the freely expressed will of the freemen who compose it. But false to the memories of the men of the mighty past. They did their work, they left us the splendid heritage we now enjoy.

"We in our turn have an assured confidence that we shall be able to leave this heritage unwasted and enlarged to our children and our children's children. To do so we must show not merely in great crises, but in the everyday affairs of life, the qualities of practical intelligence, of courage, of hardihood and endurance, and above all the power of devotion to a lofty ideal, which made great the men who founded this republic in the days of Washington, which made great the men who preserved this republic in the days of Abraham Lincoln."

Washington, D. C., March 4.—Today's great military and civic parade, which is the spectacular feature of the President's inauguration, proved to be all that its promoters could wish, and all that the regular army officers who controlled it could hope for.

The sight of the marching thousands along Pennsylvania avenue was one long to be remembered. The swinging ranks rising and falling in perfect time moved rapidly on, while the flashing steel, the clittering buckles and buttons, the tossing plumes, waving banners and martial music combined to form a picture of the bloom and the beauty of the battle and the splendor of war that could not be surpassed.

The President watched the march past the reviewing stand with eager attention. From end to end of the line of march the cheers of the countless thousands were as cordial as President Roosevelt's approval. The parade in all features was a most beautiful and imposing feature of the inaugural program. While the regular troops naturally attracted most attention, there were cheers a-plenty for the militia, the college students and the many civic bodies who formed parts of the great procession.

There were 35,000 men in line—7,000 regulars, marines, midshipmen from Annapolis and cadets from West Point; 15,000 militia representing nearly a score of states, and twelve or fourteen thousand made up of political organizations, rough riders, college students, cowboys, Indians and others.

Two o'clock was the hour set for the start of the parade—and at 2 o'clock it started. Prompt to the minute General Chaffee gave the word, there was a booming of cannon and the great column was set in motion. At the head of the parade rode a detachment of the local police followed by the Marine band. The President, vice president, several of the governors and other distinguished guests rode in carriages. The personal escort of the President consisted of a body of Rough Riders and Squaron A of New York.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
Make a little fence of trust
Around today;
Fill the space with loving work
And therein stay.

THURSDAY.
Let all thy glory be to win
The struggles that arise within—
Oh, rather master of thyself
Than victor of a thousand wars!

FRIDAY.
The happiest heart that ever beat
Was in some quiet breast
That found the common daylight sweet,
And left to Heaven the rest.

SATURDAY.
What is the cheer of the passing year—
That word to the lives of men?
The same old burdens for hearts to bear
Over and over again.
The same old burdens in paths we've trod,
But love to lighten them all—thank God!

SUNDAY.
Be thou what thou seemest; live thy creed.
Hold up to earth the torch divine;
Be what thou prayest to be made;
Let the great Master's steps be thine.

MONDAY.
I hold it truth, with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

TUESDAY.
Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care,
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Constancy of Purpose Will Bring Success:

Emily S. Bouton.

He only earns his freedom and existence
Who daily conquers them anew.
—Goethe.

The secret of success, once wrote Disraeli, is in constancy of purpose.

This is not mere theory but a statement of fact.

Whatever you desire to accomplish shape it clearly in your thought. Outline it just as definitely as you would the figure you desire to cut in marble, the picture you would place upon canvas, and hold it steadfastly before your mental vision. Never let it be blotted out by anything whatever. Then work to make it real. Sooner or later this constancy of purpose will bring its fruitage.

This seems trite and commonplace to say, but it is just one of those things which need to be hammered into the consciousness if we expect to make life a flowering of physical, mental or spiritual gifts.

Do not mind the difficulties which stand in the way. In nine cases out of ten, yes, in ninety-nine out of a hundred, if faced squarely, without fear, they will be like barking dogs which turn and run when looked fearlessly in the eye.

Difficulties often prove the best of friends. They bring out forces in us which we did not know ourselves to possess. The strongest characters that we hear of, those who seem to have been given qualities that carry them easily to success, have, somewhere and sometime, fought the battle with opposing forces and won the victory which gave the power we admire.

Perhaps some of you will recall how, in Pilgrim's Progress, Christian comes to the Hill of Difficulty over which the path goes. After drinking of the spring he climbs fearlessly upward singing as he moves onward.

"The hill, though high, I covet to ascend,
The difficulty will not me offend;
For I perceive the way of life lies here."

Then he comes to the lions which lie at the entrance of the House Beautiful, and fear entering into his heart, he turns to flee but is called back by the porter who tells him that the lions are chained and can do him no harm.

The symbolism of the story does not apply to religious experience alone, but to all phases of life. Temptations, and tests of the soul's strength come to every human being. Do not imagine that because the path that stretches before another looks easy, and pleasant as a summer's morning, it has always been so. Do not think that because he walks upright, apparently unburdened, that the tempests have not beaten upon him in the past. To them he owes the strength of moral fibre which is apparent.

The tests which come to all differ in nature and degree, but they never fail in some form to reach every individual sooner or later. And it is the way in which these are met which proves the strength or weakness of the character. In The Secret of Achievement the author says:

It is not when a cable lies coiled up on deck that you know how strong or how weak it is; it is when it is put to the test, when it is made to sing like the chord of a harp, in times when the ship is imperiled, and the waves are beating fiercely against it. And it is only when men are put to the test that they can tell what their real nature is or how strong their instincts or passions are. A house built upon sand is, in fair weather, just as good as standing upon a rock. A cobweb is as good as a chain cable when there is no strain upon it.

Running away from the difficulties which stand in the way of success in the pursuit of an object is like turning your back upon a pack of yelping curs which yelp the louder at what seems an expression of fear. The true way is to face them fearlessly, in fact, make friends with them if possible. And then work right on towards the ideal which you have in view, with the strength which overcoming always brings, with the power that coping with difficulties always gives, and the end is sure.

I had written thus far, thrilled with the thought of what this constancy of purpose will enable a human being to accomplish, remembering the lives which have been attuned to victory through the difficulties which they turned into opportunities, when my eyes fell upon this paragraph in Senator Beveridge's speech at the unveiling of the statue of Frances Willard in Washington the other day, and gave a new direction to my thought:

But hers was no philosopher's creed. She got her inspiration from a higher source than human thinking. In her life's work we see restored that faith which, whenever man has let it work its miracle, has wrought victory here and immortality hereafter. Such was the faith of Joan, the inspired maid of France; such that of Columbus sailing westward through the dark; such the exalted belief of those good missionaries who first invaded our American wilderness to light with their own lives on civilization's altar the sacred fire that never dies. The story of Frances Willard's faith in the conquest of evil by the good seems incredible to us who demand a map of all our future before we take a step.

Frances Willard's faith in the supremacy of good colored her constancy of purpose and carried her accomplishment to heights undreamed of, even by herself. Little did she imagine that hers would be the first statue of a woman to be placed in the national capitol, among those of the illustrious ones of the republic. She climbed the Hill of Difficulty again and yet again, looked into the eyes of the crouching lions and walked onward, if not always into the House Beautiful, yet finally to the Place of Peace. This is well worth thinking of.

Constancy of purpose will bring success to material undertakings, but when that purpose is consecrated to the good of others, as in the case of Frances Willard, success means far more than the ordinary prizes so earnestly sought for.

Yet it is just such lions as hers which, looked at aright, afford the highest inspiration to effort in the highways and byways of the common lot. To none of us is denied the possibility of making our ideal real, whatever it may be. But when the purposes of life are ruled by faith and the divine law of love, "the highest form of energy," then there is no limit to accomplishment.

It remains for each individual to prove this, whether it be true or false, for himself. Of course it goes back to the power of right thinking. We do not realize that each time we afford lodgment to the wrong thought, the discouraged thought, the sick thought, we are giving it the greater force to control our action. We are driving it in just as successive blows of the hammer drives in the nail, until by and by, it becomes firmly fixed, and holds us in its grip. This is really putting into operation unconsciously the same law which is used when with "constancy to purpose" we work towards a desired accomplishment. People walk with closed eyes to their possibilities writ large before them, because they fear the difficulties and have neither faith nor love. Emerson expresses a final truth when he says:

"I know no such unquestionable badge and ensign of a sovereign mind as that tenacity of purpose, which, through all change of companions, or parties, or fortunes, changes never, bates no jot of heart or hope, but wearies out opposition and arrives at its port."

The Cozy Corner

A Sensible View of the Question.

May I be excused if I take it for granted that my welcome is assured, and offer a few words on the dress question?

"Mrs. Brown," in the recent communication from "Mrs. E. K.," doubtless deserves great sympathy, as she is one of the many unknown heroines who "suffer in silence," but she would be a braver soldier did she regard duty a bit more and public criticism or scorn, less; as Robert E. Lee said, "the sublimest word is duty."

It is a great pity that every one does not regard dress in the same light that Miss Bouton does; that we should enjoy it as a privilege, if not as a duty, to make our bodies appear in as comely a manner as possible. We cultivate flowers simply for the sake of their beauty; likewise we enjoy a statue, a painting or anything that appeals to our sense of the beautiful, and a beautifully adorned person appeals to us as would a well finished statue, or a well cared for flower garden.

Suppose "Mrs. Black," for instance, is wealthy and dresses beautifully, according to her means; we may also assume that she is a little vain of her fine clothing. This ability to dress well seems to either discourage the plainly dressed "Mrs. Brown" from doing her duty, or else she is envious of the goods that have fallen to the share of her neighbor. If "Mrs. Brown" would regard "Mrs. Black" as she would a fine piece of statuary, or a painting, admire and not envy that which is out of her power to possess, or if "Mrs. Black" would wear her fine clothing without the desire to excite the envy of her less fortunate neighbors, or dress more plainly, this cause of heart-burning would be eliminated.

St. Paul said he "was made all things unto all men," also that he 'coveted no man's silver, or gold, or wearing apparel." In Romans he lays down some good rules for "the strong," and in the same letter, chapter 14, he solves the problem for both sides of the question.

The best solution for us to consider is the love that casteth out fear, envy, vainglory or any other evil thing, from our lives, being content with the things that the Lord has thought best to give us.

And, in any event, the "Mrs. Browns" should endeavor to "endure unto the end," and we all know what a great reward for all of our deprivations awaits all who thus endure.—H. Greeley Miller.

Another Reason for Nonattendance.

The article on what shall we wear at church comes as a pleasantly fresh subject for discussion in the Household. The thought often comes to me as to when, or why, the idea was originated that we must dress like the devotees of the "Horse Show," when we attend divine service?

To go way back to the beginning of things, we all remember when our "mothers, cousins and aunts,"—whoever started us in Sunday school and church, were always ambitious that our Sunday frocks should be the whitest, and stiffest; our Sunday hat and shoes spick and span, and kept expressly for that day, and that we should be dressed to look like dollies. We are apt to carry out in later years the lessons learned in childhood, and it comes very natural and easy for us to fall into the Sunday-best-dress habit.

Some one says:—"What place more suitable for the wearing of our best apparel that the house of our Lord? Nothing is too good, nothing to beautiful for Him, and to honor Him we should give the best we have, of both material and spiritual things. True, but if in any extraordinary exhibition of our worldly good we spoil the services of God's house for His less favored children, we are not honoring Him. Of course every one has her own opinion of the strength of mind required to resist such displays, but we are told that we should not place temptation in the way of a weaker brother—or sister.

There is another consideration which, I think, keeps as many, if not more, away from churches as the dress question. That is the constant demand for money that is made at every service. It is right that the necessary expenses of the church should be paid, and the first of these, is the minister's salary. Fire and light are also necessary, but to be called upon to help pay for a new carpet, new cushions, new this, that, and the other, so that one can never be free from money cares when they attend church, is very discouraging to a person with a limited income.

If all would give at the beginning of the year, a tithe of their income, or whatever they felt able to offer, and the trustees understand that they would give the people as much as that money would supply, and no more, I think every one would give as liberally as they could, and feel more comfortable in their church privileges, even though they had not so many comforts in the way of carpets, cushions and other things, without which our ancestors worshipped, for it is—or should be—true that "four walls do not constitute the true church."

To return to our "Mrs. Brown"; if she feels every Sunday, while at church, like "a martyr at the stake" and her mind cannot rise above that "rusty dress," the question is, what good can she obtain from the services, and is she really, in spirit, fulfilling her acknowledged duty in attending the church?

With the pleasant thought of "Joy be with you all," I close my preachment, hoping others may take up the subject.—"Simplicity."

An old, but ever interesting subject is brought up by the question in the following letter. There is something pathetic in the fact that a woman, who has done her share in earning whatever of worldly goods her husband possesses, should ask "What is a woman's 'spending money' to be used for?" Let the women of the Cozy Corner tell this 'Reader' what they think on the subject. This is the letter: "Will some one please tell me if a Farmer's wife has any right to have spending money; a reasonable amount, of course, and when the farmer is entirely out of debt? And what is 'spending money' to be used for?"—"A Reader."

Can It Be Remedied.

I have a very nice heating stove, most of it is sheet iron; it became badly rusted during the summer time and I cannot make it look well when polished. Can anyone tell me if there is any way by which I can restore it to its former appearance?—"Inquirer."

COMPANY IS COMING

"LET'S SEE WHO IT IS!"

Instalment Credit on Furniture and Household Goods

To Anybody Anywhere in America

A magnificent national proposition to wage earners by Chicago's oldest and most reliable furniture house. Complete home outfits, or single articles, sold to you on small weekly or monthly payments, no matter where you live.

Buy what you like and pay for it while using it, on precisely the same terms and at the same low prices accorded regular Chicago customers.

For the first time in the country's history, a high-class furniture house extends instalment credit to the nation, so people living at long distances from a great buying center are offered all the advantages city people enjoy. Add to the home you have, or furnish a new one, and take weeks and months to pay the bill.

We are led to establish this great innovation by the repeated demands of country people and those in small towns and these demands have so increased in volume that we can no longer overlook them, so we have decided to sell furniture to all sections of America on the easy instalment plan which has proved such a boon to wage earners in the city.

This offer so completely overshadows the cash method of payment exacted by mail order houses that it will create a complete revolution in furniture buying.

Send for our free catalogue now. Defer all purchases until you get it. Money refunded in case goods are not as represented. Our books are open to you.

This New Spiegel Pedestal Extension Table

is shown merely as an example of the class of goods we handle and the terms on which they are sold. Exactly like illustration. Has 46-inch solid oak top built of thoroughly seasoned stock, hand-rubbed, polished to mirror-like brilliancy, pedestal of quarter-sawed oak, in barrel shape, handsome hand-carving at bottom, legs massive and heavy claw feet hand carved. Our price one-third less than market value. Shipping weight 200 lbs.

No. A141, 6 feet, $16.75. Terms: $2.50 cash, $1.50 monthly.

Spiegel's House Furnishing Co.
183 Wabash Ave. Chicago, Ill.
We trust the people everywhere.

RAGGLES

Raggles was only a scrubby little Indian pony. His owner had evidently considered him of no use, and had cruelly turned him loose on the bare prairie to shaft for himself.

He was a sorry looking little fellow as he stood one morning at the gate to Mr. Hudson's large cattle ranch in western Kansas, shivering in the wind, and looking with a wistful gaze at the sleek, fat ponies inside.

Mr. Hudson noticed him and started to drive him away. But his little daughter, Lillian said: "Let him in, papa; he looks so hungry." Mr. Hudson opened the gate, and the pony walked in just as if it were his home.

Mr. Hudson made inquiries, but no one knew anything about him; and as no owner ever came to claim him, Lillian claimed him as her special property, and named him Raggles on account of his long tangled mane and tail.

He was a docile little creature, unlike the rest of the ponies on the farm. He soon came to regard Lillian as his mistress. She learned to ride him, and could often be seen cantering over the prairies with her father.

But Raggles seemed to consider that she was not much of a rider, for he would carefully avoid all the dangerous looking places and holes in the ground, made by coyotes and prairie dogs, which are very plentiful in western Kansas.

When the spring came, Raggles did not look like the same little scrub. His rusty brown coat had all come off and a new black one had taken its place.

By the next fall the neighborhood could boast of a public school, and when Lillian began to go Raggles found he had regular duty every day.

Lillian would saddle him and ride to the schoolhouse, which was two miles away, then tie up his bridle and send him home. At about half-past three Mr. Hudson would saddle him again and send him for Lillian.

He always arrived on time, and if a little early would wait patiently by the door until school closed.

Some of my readers will remember the blizzard that struck western Kansas in 1885, when so many people lost their lives and thousands of cattle were frozen to death. The storm commenced about noon and the weather grew steadily colder.

The snow blew so thick and fast that Mrs. Hudson was afraid to trust Raggles to go for Lillian, and Mr. Hudson was sick and there was no one else.

She went to the barn, put the saddle on him, and tied plenty of warm wraps on. Then she threw her arms around the shaggy neck, and told him to be sure to bring Lillian home.

He seemed to understand, and started out with his shambling trot in the direction of the schoolhouse.

One hour passed slowly to the anxious parents. When two had passed their anxiety was terrible, as they strained their eyes to see through the blinding snow his shaggy form bringing their darling safely home. At last he came with Lillian on his back, bundled up from head to foot.

The teacher had fastened her on the pony, and given him the rein, and so he had brought her safely home none the worse for her ride except being thoroughly chilled.—J. E. Stevens in Our Dumb Animals.

COLLEGE AND COOKERY

The Best Women Not Lifted Above Domisticity by Their College Careers.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Nobody with a grain of sense underestimates the great importance of good cookery. The very best that the market affords in meats, poultry and vegetables may be hopelessly ruined in the hands of a stupid or ill-trained cook. Long life, good temper, serenity, home happiness, and a number of other excellent and desirable results are built on this simple foundation. Good food makes good blood, and good blood is essential to human vigor and to staying power, physical and mental. No matter how sweet and saintly, how learned and accomplished a wife may be, if she does not know the difference between good cooking and bad her home-making will not achieve success.

A woman who habitually sets her table with heavy bread, soggy potatoes and muddy coffee, whether college-bred or not, is slowly poisoning her family. It is not imperative that a woman should actually in her own person know how to cook every dainty served at a course dinner, but she should know the manner of preparing simple, every-day viands, she should comprehend food values, and be able to understand a cook book without asking that every possible detail be told over and over with minute repetition.

A popular impression, not based on facts, discounts the probability that the college-bred woman will be as good a cook and as notable a housekeeper as her friend who has not had her advantages. People seem to think that training in logic and mathematics will somehow spoil women for domestic life; that the time spent in study at college is wasted, except as women put their talents and training to use in professional or business careers.

Those who accept this theory forget that stupidity is the great foe of success in cooking, as in other departments, and that the more intelligent and the profounder a woman's education is along the wider lines, the better will she apply it to the little affairs of every day.

The ability to cook well is sometimes an inheritance. When generations of women have made good bread, it is to be expected that the accomplishment will not altogether vanish from the family because the girl of today has gone to college, and learned some other thing than bread making. The great necessity in woman's education is that she shall acquire the art of adjusting herself with ease to new situations, and that she shall know how to adapt means to ends.

A painter was asked by an admirer with what he mixed his colors. He replied, tersely: "With brains, sir."

Equally, a good cook must bring to bear on all her processes the aid of brains. A woman whose brain power is sufficient to carry her through the multiform experiences of modern life without stumbling or friction, ought, all things considered, to be a good cook, and to know good cooking when she sees it. Some people never do this latter thing.

I have always held that there is nothing so intricate or so occult about housekeeping, that any bright girl cannot master most of it in six weeks of careful attention. I am not sure that a college-bred girl may not master the entire process in a shorter time than this. A woman, a little past her first youth, who had been extremely busy from the day of her graduation in various spheres of public life, speaking from a platform, writing papers, organizing societies and teaching in one or another school, found herself after marriage at the head of an establishment. She had known nothing practically about the culinary art, the management of a home, or anything else that naturally falls into the province of the domestic woman. But at once, without fuss or tremor, she applied herself to learning what was necessary in departments wholly new; she purchased books which had to do with housekeeping in its several branches, and going into her kitchen, she frankly told her Swedish cook that they would experiment together. Before three months had passed over her head she was able to say that there was nothing in marketing, catering cooking, or domestic economy that baffled her, and she added: "My college training has been my greatest possible help."

The net result of a university education, as related to the demands of practical life, may appear small. Not very much is left to any of us when the years have gone by, and we have to our own consciousness forgotten very much that we learned with care and painstaking. Very few of us could pass the examinations that our boys and girls take so gayly. Nevertheless, the advantage is given in that tools have been put into our hands and weapons given us, which enable us in the ordinary affairs of the day to do our part well.

The college-bred woman learns to put the right value on everything. She understands perspective, she has been taught self-control, self-restraint. Said a middle-aged woman to me one day: "I never try to control myself at all. I just act as I feel. When my daughter went away to boarding school I cried and cried for a whole week until my husband was distracted and the cook threatened to leave the house. I did not so much mind about my husband, but I could not spare the cook, and so I left off crying."

It is needless to say that this woman was not college-bred.

We have gone far past the period when there was doubt about letting women learn the alphabet. The whole ideal of fine and cultivated womanhood has been elevated in recent years. The college graduate is no longer singular, nor is she childishly proud that she has been in college. It may happen in a country village that more girls than boys have had liberal educational opportunities, that more women than men receive a college diploma.

To the little church, in a small community, a young minister recenty brought his bride, who was a brilliant graduate of a famous New England college. It occurred to a friend in the congregation to give a luncheon in honor of the bride, inviting only college graduates who belonged to the parish. It was not a large parish, and the hostess was surprised to find that her guests numbered twelve, besides the guest of honor and herself, making fourteen college women in a Osmall neighborhood. Not one of these women would be the worse as housekeeper and home-maker for the training she had received from her Alma Mater. As they sat around the table, in a dining room adorned with the colors of the different colleges, which they represented, with their college caps in tissue paper upon their heads, they were a typical group of highly educated, thoroughly trained women, whose training had not lifted them above domesticity, but had rather prepared them to shine in the realm of good cookery, as brightly as elsewhere.

The truth is, the finer the woman the better she will succeed in whatever she undertakes, and the less will be the danger that pernicious bacteria will find lurking places in her refrigerator and on her pantry shelves.

Women of the "Forbidden City"

WOMEN FROM THE COUNTRY ON THE WAY TO MARKET IN LHASA.
—The Geographic Magazine.

The mysteries of Lhasa, "the forbidden city" in Tibet, beyond the Himalayas, have been revealed to the world by Colonel Younghusband's expedition, though the veil has been dropped again and it is not likely it will be lifted for another generation.

One of the conditions discovered in this wonderful place is the perfect freedom and independence which the women enjoy. The prevalent habit throughout the country is for a woman to marry all her husband's brothers as well as himself. These many-husbanded ladies seem to be able to keep a comfortable home, though the custom is filling the nunneries with unmarried women and the population is decreasing.

It is said the Tibetan women have developed a distinctly stronger character than the men. They take an active part in business affairs, often managing extensive enterprises unaided.

LITTLE STORIES ABOUT WOMEN:

BY ONE OF THEM.

It is often said about women that they rarely invent anything, and that is one evidence of their intellectual inferiority. Those who make this assertion should consult the government's printed lists and see what they would find there. In Washington alone there are, it is said, something like two hundred women inventors, among them Madame Coston, who gave to the world the famous signal code of the lights now in use in this country, and adopted by several of the governments of Europe. The Singer sewing machine and the spinning jenny were products of woman's brains.

The following I clipped from the Woman's Journal:

The straw industry originated in 1798, with Miss Betsey Metcalf; to a Chicago woman we owe the paper pail; to an Ohio girl the secret of getting 1,000 feet of gas from a single barrel of oil; and to Harriet Hosmer, the sculptor, the making of a substitute for marble out of limestone. The printed lists issued by the government prove women's ability along this line.

In San Francisco lives Rose O'Halloran, one of the most noted astronomers upon the Pacific coast. Her early home was in Ireland, where she was educated as befitted the daughter of a country gentleman. The family fortune melted away after her father's death, and obliged her to earn her own living, and she came to the United States for that purpose.

For over twenty years Miss O'Halloran has been teaching astronomy and pursuing her investigations. Success says of her:

"Her specialty is the study of sun-spot peculiarities and variable stars. In fact,

MISS ROSE O'HOLLARAN.

these are the most interesting objects in the world to this busy little woman. * * * All the mathematics she knows she has taught herself, and her calculations and compensations are singularly free from error."

The observatory of Miss O'Halloran is only an ordinary room, with two windows, one having a northwest, the other an eastern view. She has had during these later years a telescope, though her earlier observations were made with an opera glass.

That her work fills her life with interest is plainly seen by the cheerful, contented look in her face and the sparkle of her keen gray eyes. There is no ennui in the passing days for this woman.

Down in Los Angeles, in California, lives Mother Shinktoin, as she is called by "her boys." She is an Ohio woman, who went to the Pacific coast some years ago, took a pleasant, roomy house and began her work of caring for homeless young men and boys. She told her own pastor and other ministers to send to her any young man who, from any cause, was financially embarrassed. If he could pay anything she gave him all the real comforts of a refined home for $2.50 a week. If he could pay nothing she took him in just the same, with the understanding that he should repay her when he got employment, and most of them have done so.

It was not possible for her to take more than twelve at a time, but in the dozen years she has been there over five hundred have found homes with her. As soon as they are able, they go elsewhere to make room for some other young unfortunate.

This splendid work she will enlarge by adding to her present quarters, and also by building a hospital. No one can tell how many useful lives have been saved by this motherly labor, and their energies turned into good channels. A little help at critical moments often prevents a tragedy.

People who think about the Esquimaux for the most part regard them as wholly ignorant and incapable. It is, therefore, pleasant to know from one who has lived among them in Alaska, Dr. Sheldon Jackson, that many are intelligent and the young girls who are sent away, as some of them are, to be educated, quickly assimilate what they are taught.

The story of a Klinkat Indian who was named Frances Willard, as told by Dr. Jackson, is a very interesting one. She was educated in the east and when she returned to Alaska she devoted herself to instructing her people, to reducing the native language to writing and to making a dictionary of it. Some visitors were talking with her one day when there were brought in from their native homes a lot of unkempt, dirty children who had never before been brought into the domain of civilization. "Do you think anything can be made of those children?" asked the visitors of the neatly dressed, well-mannered young woman. "I know there can," she replied, "for such as they are I was a few years ago." Alas! that this gifted young woman, worthy of her illustrious namesake, has since died in her early thirties.

Life is springtime, and the gathering years are lengthening days, calling to constant endeavor.—Rev. W. D. Williams.

"Ozark Phil" is another of Miss Prudence's boys who has taken up newspaper work, or, is,—as he says—"associate editor, compositor, pressman, office-devil-in-chief, and a few minor offices." The duties of these offices have prevented him from visiting us as frequently as he might, were he a "gentleman of leisure," but he promises to come as often as he can. Miss Prudence has seen a copy of his paper, and it is a "right smart" little paper, and branded "Strictly Temperance."

Some new members claim our attention today:

Dear M. G. R.'s: If the old saying "there's always room for one more" applies to your society, perhaps there is a place for me; I hope so, and will promise to do the best I can, if admitted.

I think that "Em T. Head's" suggestion that the name and date of admission of each member of the M. G. R. be published, is a good one, and I would like to see it adopted, and shall be proud to be numbered among them. I have an idea that "Oregon Bach" is a near neighbor of mine, and am sure that he will join me in saying that nothing can beat the west for climate and big crops.—"Madge," Idaho.

"El Hombre" explains: Though my last call brought considerable adverse criticism upon me, I am sure it was because my letter was not understood as I intended it to be, and so I venture again. One young woman accused me of believing that married life ought to be a state of misery—not at all—it should be the opposite, but history proves that it frequently is such.

As Christians, we believe that marriage and the family relations are a Divine institution, and, therefore, married life should be the happiest life, but wherever the fault may lie, we cannot deny that many marriages are miserable failures.

We are considered rather slow down here in the Ozarks, but while attending court not long ago, I saw five divorces granted within the space of sixty minutes—one every twelve minutes—and while such things exist, I do not think the "Oregon," or any other "Bach," need be in undue haste to change his condition.

Since I last wrote to you I have had the same experience as another—our house was burned to the ground, and we lost nearly everything. We had, among them, valuable books, heirlooms and relics that cannot be replaced. No lives were lost, but several of the family had hairbreadth escapes and terrible burns. Our neighbors and the people living around us were very kind to us in our trouble, and we feel that is worth some loss to learn what good friends we have.

And now, dear friends, if you cannot agree with all I have said, I ask you to think of me with that "charity which thinketh no evil," and I wish you all a happy, prosperous year with just enough of shadow to make the sunshine brighter.—"El Homo."

Dear M. G. R.'s: We have read with interest the articles about "Mountain Folks," and I think the M. G. R. should be represented in the talk, especially as some of our members come under that head.

I think the inhabitants of the southern part of the Appalachian mountain regions have been sadly misrepresented, and all articles I have read are so exaggerated in their statements that it suggests to us that the writers were telling of what they had no practical knowledge, and have secured their information second hand.

These writers give the impression that the inhabitants of these mountain regions are about one hundred years behind the times, and are lacking in all the advantages and comforts of education and civilization. This may be the case in some small and isolated settlements, but for the whole country it is not true.

I was born and reared in the mountains—in fact, have never been away from them in my life—and my education, such as it is, was acquired in the schools of this out-of-the-way section, which is not so very far behind other places. The teachers here are paid fairly good salaries, the school term lasts for six months in the year, and I can see no reason for the ignorance that is supposed to exist. We have regular mails, read the newspapers and have a fairly good idea of what is going on in the world.

I notice that all who write about us seem to have a kindly feeling for us, and wish to do all they can for our betterment, but from what we read in our newspapers, we are not in nearly as bad a condition as those who dwell in large cities, where crimes, and violations of the law, are in much greater proportion than here.

Of course, the people who dwell in large cities have some conveniences that we lack, but we think these are more than made up to us by the pure air and water, plenty of fuel and healthy climate of which we are possessed.—"Pericles," W. Va.

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Our 1905 Catalog of Split Hickory Vehicles is the most complete, interesting and valuable vehicle catalog ever published. Cover in six colors; 192 pages. Gives details of our wonderful selling system on 30 Days Free Use Plan. Your name on a postal card will bring the "Split Hickory" Catalogue.
THE OHIO CARRIAGE MFG. CO. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.)
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Banner Puzzlers

For January.

New Work..... Henry
Solutions..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the most eminent of the Non-conformist divines, born at Rowton, in Shrospshire, England, November 12, 1615. Soon after the age of 23 years he was ordained, and entered on the Mastership of Dudley Grammar School. In 1640 he became parish minister of Kidderminster, where he established a reputation as one of the most remarkable preachers of the time, and also effected a wonderful improvement in the manners of the people. His influence was at all times exerted to modify the intolerance of partisanship, and to promote the spirit of love and of a sound mind. He is said to have written more books, preached more sermons, and engaged in more controversies than any other Non-conformist of his age, and Dr. Barrows said of him: "His practical writings were never mended, and his controversial seldom confuted." The total number of his books exceeded 160, the most popular being his 'Saints' Rest.' He died December 8, 1691.

ANNIE DOMINI.

2.—CENTRAL ACROSTIC.

X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X
X X O X X

1.—The name of a tree.
2.—Iron containing a small portion of carbon.
2.—Legal tender.
4.—One who goes from place to place.
5.—A domestic animal.
6.—Gay; jovial.
Centrals name the capital of one of the United States.

HENRY.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What is the length and the width of a sidewalk built along one side and one end of a rectangular lot, and covering 1-25 of the area of the lot, said lot being 32 rods long and 8 rods wide?

CHAS. McF.

4.—TRANSFORMATIONS.

Take a fish, a vowel, and an insect, and make a beetle sacred to the Egyptians.

Take an animal, and abundance, and make a seaport of British India, S. E. of Bombay.

PAULINE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us anything about the "Apis"?

BELLE BURRITT.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "No company is preferable to bad; because we are more apt to catch the vices of others than their virtues, as disease is far more contagious than health."

Answers to Puzzles of February 23.

1.—Matthew Baillie.
2.—Words forming diamond: O, ora, Grant, orators, oratorical, anorexy, Trixy, say, L.
3.—The number of terms being 200, the sum is 200 squared, or 40,000. The sum of the terms of a progression of the odd numbers, is always a square; that is, commencing at 1 (ex. 1 plus 3 plus 5 equals 9; terms 3, squared 9).
4.—W-heat, S-tone, S-tory, M-over, S-talk, S-trip, S-team.
5.—Jefferson Davis was in St. Paul's church in Richmond when he heard of the evacuation of that city.
6.—Colesworthy wrote:
"A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,
Has often healed a heart that's broken
And made a friend sincere."

Chat.

The class in the 'Cademy today consisted of W. P. E., Pauline, Illi Nois, A. M. Greeno, X. Y. Z., C. W., and Eliza McW.

In answer to a personal letter from the Schoolmistress W. P. E. writes:

"My health is improving, and it may be that I will be able to play the 'bushwhacker'"; that is, come into the Column, fire a shot or two, then retire out of danger's way."

Any way at all, so you come occasionally, W. P. E.

Illi Nois writes: "I have so little time to devote to puzzles any more. Since I left O. W. C. I have had only trouble and sorrow."

The whole 'Cademy sympathizes with you, Illi Nois, and when you can get time to come in, we will make you very welcome.

X. Y. Z., the solution sent by H. A. Winslow to the problem you refer to is:
The rectangular field containing 1,575 sq. rds. is 45 rds long, and 35 rds. wide; 45 rds. minus 5 rds. equals 40 rds., and 35 rds. minus 5 rds. equals 30 rds. Now 40 rds. times 30 rds. equals 1,200 sq. rds. So the length is 45 and the width 35 rds.

C. W., you are very welcome. Will you please send in the answer to your Query, as this is necessary in order to have it usd.

A. M. Greeno, strangers are always made welcome in the 'Cademy, where, like the old-time omnibus, there is always room for one more.

ROUGH DRY.

The oak leaves are, like washing, hung
Beneath a winter sky;
Starched by the frost and pinned with twigs,
They rustle, stiff and high.
Till Spring, the pretty laundry-maid,
Shall take them in to dry.
—Isabella Howe Fiske, in March Lippincott's.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

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The Colored Lithograph we will send you is a large reproduction of the above engraving, and is made from a photograph taken of Dan while he was going at his highestrate of speed. It is one of the finest motion photographs ever taken and is as natural and life like as if you actually saw Dan coming down the track. It shows Dan flying through the air with every foot off of the ground.

It is Printed in Six Brilliant Colors. Size 24 by 34 inches. Free of Advertising.

MAILED FREE IF YOU ANSWER These 2 Questions:

1st.—How Much Stock Of All Kinds Do You Own?
2nd.—Name Paper In Which You Saw This Offer.

Write to.....International Stock Food Co., MINNEAPOLIS MINN., U. S. A.

MADE HIS PIGS 4½ MONTHS OLD WEIGH 200 POUNDS.
CURED HIS CALVES OF SCOURS.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. ELGIN, NEBRASKA.

Dear Sirs: We have just received one of your books and a picture of Dan Patch. We were reading what some have to say about **"International Stock Food."** We will say that it is the finest thing ever fed to stock. We had a litter of pigs the second week of July; we took good care of them and fed **"International Stock Food,"** and when four and one-half months old they weighed 200 pounds. Everyone says they are just simply fine and they think my pigs are March pigs instead of July pigs. The pigs were weaned only three weeks when we sold the mother, weighing 350 pounds. It would take something besides corn to come up to that. My calves had the scours so bad they passed nothing but blood. I fed **"International Stock Food"** and never lost one of them. My neighbors lost a great many calves last spring, and we not one, so I just laid it to feeding **"International Stock Food."** Yours truly,
ED. BATIE.

Largest Stock Food Factory in the World. Covers Over a City Block. Contains 18 Acres of Floor Space. Also Large Factory at Toronto, Can., Containing 50,000 Feet of Space. Capital Paid in $2,000,000.00.

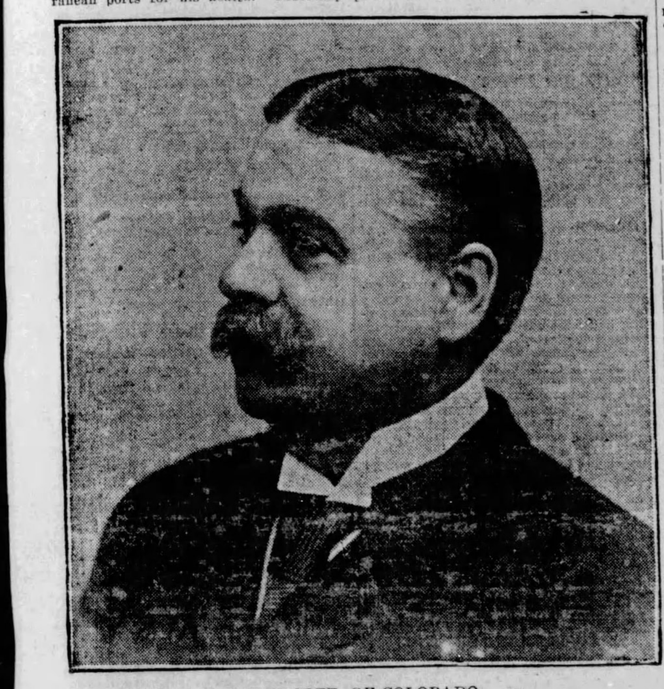
We Have Thousands of Similar Testimonials. We Will Pay You $1000 If They Are Not the True Experience of Practical Feeders. Beware of Cheap and Inferior Imitations and Substitutes. "International Stock Food" is Fed Every Day to Our World Famous Stallions, Dan Patch 1:56, Directum 2:05¼, Arion 2:07¾, Roy Wilkes 2:06½, and to Our Own Hundred Head Horses and Their Colts.

DAN PATCH 1:56, CHAMPION HARNESS HORSE of the WORLD. VALUED AT $150,000.

EDWARD WOLCOTT DEAD

Former Senator Passes Away at Monte Carlo.

Denver, Col., March 2.—C. H. Chisholm, private secretary of former United States Senator Edward O. Wolcott, received a cablegram from Monte Carlo last night that Mr. Wolcott had died there of rheumatism of the heart. He had been sojourning in Italy and Mediterranean ports for his health. Yesterday



E. O. WOLCOTT, OF COLORADO.

morning Mr. Chisholm received a cablegram that the ex-senator was at the point of death, but on account of the political crisis in this state he did not deem it advisable to break the news publicly.

For many years rheumatism had kept Senator Wolcott out of Colorado, where the climate seemed to aggravate his complaint, and recently he was advised to try the seas of Europe.

Ex-Senator Edward Oliver Wolcott was born at Longmeadow, Mass, March 26, 1848, and as a mere lad volunteered as a private in the Union army. He was for a time attached to the One Hundred and Fiftieth Ohio Volunteers. He entered Yale in 1866, but, though a good student, he was not graduated. In 1871 he was graduated from the law department of Harvard university, and removed immediately to Denver, where he began practice. He was especially successful as a corporation attorney.

In 1889 he was elected to the United States senate, and served two terms, when he was defeated for re-election. Soon after his retirement from the senate he was appointed by President McKinley on the commission to visit Europe to negotiate with the powers for an international agreement on bimetallism.

Mr. Wolcott placed the name of Blaine in nomination at the Minneapolis Republican convention.

He married Mrs. Lyman K. Bass, and among his possessions was a ranch, just out of Denver, on which he took great pleasure in raising blooded stock.

Mr. Wolcott has remained a political power in Colorado, despite his breach, first, with the Teller faction, and later with the recently retired administration of which ex-Governor Peabody was the head. He was defeated for the senate a second time in 1903, but is said to have been one of the potent factors in the frustration of the latest scheme to keep Peabody in office, notwithstanding the election of Governor Adams.

Ex-Senator Wolcott was a brother of Henry R. Wolcott, who is two years his senior, and who removed to Colorado at the same time. The brother has also taken an active part in politics, having served in both branches of the Colorado legislature. He was an unsuccessful candidate for governor of the state in 1898. At present he is treasurer of the Colorado Mining and Smelting company and a director of the Equitable Insurance company. Both brothers are very wealthy.

STATEHOOD BILL DEAD

But Next Congress Will Get It Early in Session.

Washington, March 4.—The statehood bill died at 9:30 o'clock last night. At that time the conferees on the bill parted, not to meet again during the fifty-eighth congress. There was persistent effort on the part of the senate conferees to get a disagreement reported to the two houses, but the house conferees made the positive declaration that no disagreement report would be signed.

The plan of the house leaders on the statehood question for the next congress has been outlined. The first day of the next congress, Mr. Hamilton, chairman of the house committee on territories, will introduce the amended bill with provisions like those which passed the house. He will call his committee together to report the bill, which action will be taken without preliminary hearings. Within two weeks it is expected the bill will be on the house calendar. A special rule will be forthcoming to put it through without protracted discussion and the question then will be again before the senate. It is believed that with a long session before it the bill can be passed in the senate.

Will Meet Every Day.

Washington, March 6.—The San Domingo treaty was taken up today by the senate committee on foreign relations. Daily sessions of the committee will be held until a report is made.

THE BEEF TRUST REPORT

Actual Profit on Beef Sales Is Small and at Times Borders on a Loss.

Washington, March 3.—President Roosevelt today transmitted to congress the report of the commissioner of corporations upon the beef industry submitted in compliance with the resolution of the house of representatives adopted March 7, 1904. The President's letter of transmittal is as follows:

"To the Senate and House of Representatives:

"I transmit herewith a report from the secretary of commerce and labor upon that portion of the resolution of the house of representatives adopted March 7, 1904, having to do with the prices of cattle and dressed beef, the margins between such prices, and the organization, conduct, and profits of the corporations engaged in the beef packing industry.

"In view of the fact that the department of justice is now engaged upon other matters involved in the resolution, the secretary of commerce and labor cannot at this time report thereupon.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

A summary of the report follows:

That six packing companies—Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Morris & Co., the National Packing company, the Schwarzschild & Sulzberger company, and the Cudahy Packing company, frequently designated in the trade as "The Big Six"—slaughtered in the year 1903 5,521,697 head of cattle out of a total indicated slaughter in the United States of 12,500,000 head, or about 45 per cent.

That the true average net profit for three companies—the Armour, Swift and Schwarzschild & Sulzberger—for the twelve months ending June 30, 1903, as shown by their actual bookkeeping records, was 99 cents per head, not including incidental profits mentioned below.

That the year 1903, intsend of being one of exorbitant profits, as ahs been commonly supposed, was less profitable than usual. The report says, in fact, that during the months when prices of beef were the highest, some, at least, of the leading packers were actually losing money on every head of cattle slaughtered.

That the changes in the margin between the prices of cattle and the prices of beef are in themselves no indication whatever of the changes in the profits of the beef business.

That the margin between the price of cattle and the price of beef during the year 1903, instead of being unusually high, as popularly supposed, was for each half of that year lower than the margin for any corresponding half year since 1898, and that the increase in the margin for the second half of 1903 over the first half was no greater than the similar change in other years. An average margin, covering total killings of cattle by most of the packing houses in five leading western markets and sales of beef at twenty-four cities having a total population of about 10,000,000 persons, was $2.31 per hundred weight for January to June, 1902; $2.33 for July to December, 1902; $2.14 for January to June, 1903; $2.41 for the second half of 1903, and $2.33 for the first half of 1904.

That conditions in 1902 were abnormal and that cattle prices for 1903 and 1904 cannot fairly be compared with that year. The great prosperity of the country from 1899 to 1902 apparently led to a considerable increase in the per capita consumption of beef. The practical failure of the corn crop of 1901 induced many cattle feeders to send their stock to market in poor condition, thus reducing the average weight per head and the average percentage of dressed beef in live weight. As a result, while the total number of cattle slaughtered at five leading western packing centers during the first half of 1902 decreased only about one per cent as compared with the first half of 1901, the total live weight of the cattle slaughtered is computed to have increased 4.3 per cent and the computed dressed weight decreased considerably more. In this connection the report says:

"In the face of the strong demand, the price of cattle was forced to the highest level ever known. The high prices of beef, which caused so much complaint among consumers at this time, were attributable to these abnormal cattle prices."

That in 1903 the price of cattle fell very sharply, chiefly because of a large increase in the supply. The number of cattel killed in five leading western markets during the first half of 1903 was more than 15 per cent greater than during the first half of 1902, and on account of the increased size of cattle the quantity of beef produced increased 22 per cent.

In the second half of 1903 the quantity of beef derived from cattle killed at the same markets was about 10 per cent. greater than in the corresponding period of 1902. Under these conditions the price of beef, instead of remaining at the high level of 1902, fell during 1903 by a larger absolute amount and about the same percentage as the price of cattle.

That the six leading packing companies especially discussed are apparently not over-capitalized. That the percentage of profit on the gross volume of business, including hog and sheep products and other minor commodities, is comparatively small. In the case of Swift & Co., during the three years, 1902, 1903 and 1904, the profits have in no case exceeded two per cent. of the total sales. In the case of the Cudahy Packing company for 1904 the net profit was 1.8 per cent. of the total sales; in 1902 it was 2.3 per cent.

That the profit of private car lines in the packing industry on mileage is a very liberal one, approximate computations indicating a net return of from 14 per cent. to about 17 per cent. Reckoning on the basis of dressed beef transported, however, this profit would add but little to the cost of such beef to the consumer, the net profit from the mileage of private cars being computed at not more than four cents per hundred pounds of beef, or, say, 25 cents per head of cattle.

During the year from July, 1902, to June, 1903, these packers slaughtered at the selected plants 2,017,864 cattle. The average live weight of these cattle was 1,092 pounds and the actual average cost $4.45 per hundred weight, the cost per head being $48.58. The cost of operation and administration at the packing plants averaged $1.90 per head, making the total cost $50.48. The weight of the beef derived from these cattle was equal to 55.63 per cent. of the live weight, or 609 pounds per head. The average net selling price of the beef was $6.67 per hundred weight or $39.32 per head. The net value of by-products from the cattle was $11.96 per head, making the total proceeds $51.23 per head. This showed an average profit of 30 cents per head or 13.1 cents per hundred weight of dressed beef.

"For the year from July, 1903, to June, 1904, the computation covered 2,013,638 cattle. The average live weight was 1,115 pounds and the average cost at $4.15 per hundred weight was $46.23 per head, the total cost, including killing, etc., being $48.19. The average selling price of the beef was $6.25, or $39.26 per head, the average dressed weight being 629 pounds. The net value of by-products was $9.75 per head, or more than $2 per head less than in the preceding year. The total proceeds of the beef and by-products were $49.01, leaving a profit of 32 cents per head, equal to 13.5 cents per hundred weight of dressed beef.

The great packing establishments have numerous auxiliary departments, some of which are virtually distinct industries not strictly belonging to the packing business. The profit on private refrigerator cars is that derived from the mileage paid by the railroads, which, roughly speaking, averages slightly more than three-fourths of a cent per mile for every mile traveled by refrigerator cars, whether loaded or empty. The average distance to which beef is transported from the packing house before consumption does not exceed 800 miles. The gross mileage received by the owner of the refrigerator car would therefore be roughly $12 per round trip.

We Paid $100,000

For Liquozone, Yet We Give You a 50c. Bottle Free.

We paid $100,000 for the American rights to Liquozone, the highest price ever paid for similar rights on any scientific discovery. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, in this country and others. We cured all kinds of germ diseases with it—thousands of the most difficult cases obtainable. We proved that in germ troubles it always accomplishes what medicine cannot do. Now we ask you to try it—try it at our expense. Test it as we did; see what it does. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do. You will use it, not only to get well, but to keep well. And it will save nearly all of your sickness.

Kills Inside Germs.

Liquozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact that gives Liquozone its worth to humanity. And that worth is so great that we have spent over $1,000,000 to supply the first bottle free to each sick one learned of.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anaemia	Kidney Disease
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhoea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozine acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

.....

W 309. Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

MRS. STANFORD DEAD

Month Ago Large Quantity of Strychnine Was Discovered in Her Well.

Honolulu, March 1.—Mrs. Jane Lathrop Stanford, of San Francisco, widow of United States Senator Leland Stanford, died at 11:40 o'clock last night at the Moana hotel here. Suspicious circumstances surround the death of Mrs. Stanford. She was taken ill at 11 o'clock and said:

"I have been poisoned."

Her last words were:

"This is a horrible death to die."

Mrs. Stanford came here from San Francisco on the Korea, February 21.

Mrs. Stanford said a week ago an attempt had been made to poison her in San Francisco and that this was her reason for sailing on the Korea. It was Mrs. Stanford's belief, according to Mrs. Highton, that enough poison had been used to kill twenty persons.

Before retiring last night Mrs. Stanford took a dose of bi-carbonate of soda, which she purchased at San Francisco. It is reported that the soda contained strychnine, but this report cannot be verified.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Stanford went to a picnic. She ate heartily. On returning to the hotel she took no dinner and retired shortly after 10 o'clock. At 11 o'clock a guest who occupied an adjoining room heard Mrs. Stanford groaning and running to the room, found her lying on the floor. She had evidently tried to summon help. At the time of Mrs. Stanford's death there were present Miss Burter, her secretary, and her maid, Mav Wilson. Both are prostrated. No statement has been issued by Dr. Humphreys or by Dr. F. V. Murray, who was called into consultation.

San Francisco, March 1.—On the eighteenth of last month it was reported that an attempt had been made to murder Mrs. Stanford by means of poison placed in a bottle of mineral water at her home in California street, in this city. It was stated that she had taken three drinks of the deadly mixture, but the poison had been used in such large quantities that it served as its own emetic. Mrs. Stanford was taken violently ill and

MRS. JANE L. STANFORD
PHOTO BY TABER

medical aid was summoned. The contents of her stomach and the water remaining in the bottle were analyzed and sufficient strychnine to have killed three persons was found.

Mrs. Stanford first drank of the water on January 14 and from that time her health declined. Although the story of the attempt to poison her was positively denied, persistent rumors regarding the matter were revived. She sailed for the orient on the steamer Korea two weeks ago and it was believed by her friends here that the voyage would result in her complete restoration to health. No one had access to Mrs. Stanford's apartments in this city, except members of her household and though many theories were advanced the detectives who investigated the affair did not announce the discovery of any motive for the attempted murder, if indeed the poison had been intended for Mrs. Stanford at all.

The body of Mrs. Stanford will be returned from Honolulu on the first steamer. Until its arrival it is probable that the university will remain closed. The funeral will take place from the Stanford Memorial church, and interment will be made in the Stanford mausoleum on the university campus.

Honolulu, March 2.—The chemist's report of the analysis of the bicarbonate of soda, of which Mrs. Stanford took a dose shortly before her death, states positively that the soda contained strychnine.

Mrs. Highton, wife of Henry Highton, the San Francisco lawyer, says that Mrs. Stanford cried when telling her of the attempt which had been made to poison her in San Francisco, and that she could not conceive why anyone should try to do so.

During a discussion of spiritualism Mrs. Stanford said she believed in spirits and intended to establish a department at Stanford university for the investigation of psychic phenomena.

Miss Berner, her secretary, says in regard to the alleged attempt at poisoning in San Francisco that Mrs. Stanford drank a glass of mineral water with the bicarbonate of soda, the strychnine of which made her violently ill, so much strychnine being absorbed that the stomach rebelled and she finally recovered.

Miss Berner says Mrs. Stanford's maid, May Hunt, agrees with her in their statements to the police that the bottle containing the strychnine was packed in San Francisco five weeks ago preparatory to coming here, and that it remained untouched since then until it was opened by Mrs. Stanford herself before taking the dose. On arriving here from San Francisco on the steamer Korea, Mrs. Stanford said that she had left San Francisco unexpectedly and in a great hurry.

The police here will not express any theory regarding the unfortunate occurrence.

RHEUMATISM

CURED ON APPROVAL

New External Remedy so Successful That the Makers Are Willing to Wait For Their Pay Until the Work is Done.

SEND YOUR NAME TODAY.

We want to send—free to try—to every rheumatic sufferer in the land, a pair of **Magic Foot Drafts**, the great Michigan external cure for rheumatism of every kind no matter where located or how severe. Send us your name today. The Drafts will come prepaid by return mail. If you are satisfied with the relief they bring you, then you can send us One Dollar. If not, they cost you nothing. This is the only way we sell the Drafts. Nobody pays until satisfied, and you can see that we couldn't afford to make such an offer if the Drafts didn't cure, and cure to stay cured.

The Drafts are worn as illustrated, and cure by absorbing acid impurities from the blood through the pores of the tender foot soles, and also acting on the important nerve centers there. We will gladly show anyone who calls the thousands of testimonial letters we have received from cured chronic cases in all parts of the world. Our free booklet (in colors) on Rheumatism contains a number of these testimonials, with photographs. Write today to the Magic Foot Draft Co., W. B. 12, Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich., for a trial pair of Drafts on approval and our free book. Do it now.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Feb. 28.—Senate—Almost an entire day and a night session were spent in consideration of the Indian appropriation bill, which finally was passed without division. After a lengthy debate on the committee amendment prohibiting the use of tribal funds in the support of sectarian schools, the provision was amended by Mr. McCumber to permit individual members of tribes to use their proportion of funds in support of such schools. Mr. Kearns, of Utah, made an impassioned attack on the Mormon church. Mr. Bailey announced that he had decided not to offer his promised amendment for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian Territory as a state. A half dozen bills were passed intended to remedy defects in the laws governing inspection of steam vessels. Mr. Cullom reported a bill from the committee on foreign relations authorizing Secretary of State Hay to accept the decoration of the grand cross of the Legion of Honor, tendered him by the French republic, but Mr. Spooner balked action. A bill was passed authorizing the construction of a dam across Rock River, at Lyndon, Ill. The postoffice appropriation bill was laid before the senate and the reading begun for committee amendment.

House—A large number of bills was passed and a heated debate was precipitated by the bills authorizing an amendment to the homestead laws to permit the entry of settlers of 640 instead of 160 acres of land in Colorado and South Dakota. The bills were sent to be engrossed. In the gist of bills passed was one providing for an additional circuit judge in the seventh judicial district (Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin); the appointment of an additional district judge in the northern district of Illinois; creating a new district in Illinois to be known as the eastern district and providing for the appointment of a judge for that district. The general deficiency appropriation bill was taken up Mr. Hemenway (Ind.), chairman of the committee, putting particular stress on the provision drawn by the committee to curtail the abuse of creating deficiencies in the several departments.

Washington, March 1.—Senate—The senate passed three appropriation bills, the postoffice carrying $181,526,843, the pension $138,000,000, and the river and harbor $38,350,899 (including immediate appropriations and continuing contracts). Conference reports were agreed to on the military academy and agricultural appropriation bills. The Philippine import tariff bill was passed, and the Indian appropriation bill sent to the conference. The bill or the government of Hawaii relative to the election an appointment of local officers was passed. In executive session the international sanitary treaty was ratified, as also was one for the repression of trade in white women. Senator Dolliver introduced a resolution for a joint commission to investigate railroad rates. A message was received from the President urging the adoption of pending legislation to prevent the spread of contagious diseases of animals from one state to another and to foreign countries. At the night session the sundry civil bill was considered. As reported from the senate appropriations committee it carries $67,473,550, an increase of $2,181,470 over the amount voted by the house. The postoffice appropriation bill, passed with amendments earlier in the day, was sent to conference. Tributes were paid to the memory of the late Representative George W. Croft, of South Carolina.

House—The house agreed to the conference reports on the diplomatic and consular, District of Columbia and military academy appropriation bills, which pass these measures. The Indian and postoffice appropriation bills were sent to conference, the conference reports on the fortifications and naval appropriation bills were received and ordered printed. The senate amendments to the Philippine tariff bill and the bill relating to the inspection of steam vessels were accepted, finally passing these measures. The general deficiency bill was passed at the night session. It carries a total of $31,224,079.

Washington, March 2.—Senate.—The Senate passed the sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying about $68,000,000, and the bill for the incorporation of the American Academy at Rome. The conference reported a disagreement on the Panama Canal zone government bill, the House insisting on its provision for abolishing the canal commission and another conference was ordered. A conference on the river and harbor bill was ordered, and the appropriations committee reported the general deficiency bill. Senator Heyburn called up the pure food bill, and Senator Platt offered several amendments to the measure, which, he admitted, would leave little of the original bill. Senator Dolliver's resolution for a joint commission to investigate railroad rates was referred to the interstate commerce committee, and at 5:52, after a short executive session, the Senate took a recess until 8 o'clock. At the evening session the general deficiency bill, carrying $29,769,466, with amendments, and the House bill for the celebration of the anniversary of the first English settlement in America, was passed. The resolution instructing the interstate commerce committee to sit during the recess was adopted. The conference on the Indian appropriation bill made a partial report and a further conference was ordered.

House—The House agreed to the conference reports on the fortifications and agricultural appropriation bills, while the conference report on the naval appropriation bill, after being partly agreed to, was sent back for further conference, as also was the Panama Canal zone government bill, after the House had insisted on its disagreement to the Senate amendments. Under suspension of the rules a bill was passed appropriating $250,000 for government participation in an exposition on the waters near Hampton Roads to celebrate the first permanent settlement of English-speaking people in the western hemisphere in the vicinity of Jamestown, Va. Shortly after 5 o'clock the House took a recess until 9 o'clock. At the evening session of the sundry civil appropriation bill was agreed to conference and a further conference on the Indian appropriation bill was ordered after a partial report had been agreed to. Under suspension of the rules the House passed bills authorizing the Secretary of Agriculture to establish quarantines in the several states and regulate the movements of cattle, and providing for an additional justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona.

Washington, March 3.—Senate.—The senate today agreed to final conference reports on the Indian, postoffice, naval and sundry civil appropriation bills. A partial report from the conferees on the river and harbor bill was accepted, and a further conference ordered. The joint resolution continuing in force the Spooner law for the temporary government of the Panama canal zone and for continuing the work on the canal was unanimously adopted. A bill was passed permitting two young Chinamen to receive Instruction at West Point, and at 6 p. m. the senate took a recess until 8:30 o'clock. At the evening session the conference report on the river and harbor bill was agreed to, passing the measure. The conferees on the general deficiency bill made a partial report, which was accepted, and the conferees were ordered to insist on the senate's position in opposition to the the house mileage amendment. A joint resolution was passed authorizing the acceptance of Yosemite valley as an addition to Yosemite National park.

House.—The house agreed to conference reports on the naval, Indian, sundry civil and postoffice appropriation bills, which finally passed those measures. A partial report on the river and harbor bill was adopted and a further conference ordered, and the general deficiency bill was sent to conference. Resolutions were adopted authorizing the President to invite the international prison congress to hold its eighth meeting in the United States in 1910, and authorizing the secretary of war to deliver a condemned cannon to the G. A. R., to be manufactured into badges and buttons. Bills were passed authorizing the secretary of war to sell magazine rifles for the use of rifle clubs, and empowering the President to allot tribal funds to Indians sufficiently advanced in civilization. At 5:08 the house took a recess until 8 o'clock. The house at the evening session receded from its disagreement over the mileage provision in the general deficiency bill, thus passing the measure, and adopted the conference report on the river and harbor bill. A joint resolution authorizing special licenses permitting restaurants, barber shops and certain other places to keep open Sunday, March 5, for the convenience of inauguration visitors was passed after it was explained that the privilege did not include saloons. A bill was passed fixing the compensation of criers and bailiffs in United States courts at $3 per day instead of $2.

You Must Not Give Up

You are going to get well if you do your part and just try.

Report of Marvelous Cures by a famous doctor—His sweeping offer of a full trial treatment free—The only way to convince the Sick and Afflicted.

You mustn't give up, no matter how sick you are or how poor. You are going to be well again, no matter what your disease may be or what anyone thinks about it. You have **one** able friend who says that it isn't a fair thing for any doctor to come in and begin asking the sick for money.

And yet that's the very thing that usually happens; most sick people know it to their sorrow, and maybe you do, too. But you can't really blame the local doctor exactly, either, for any small neighborhood practice and a few patients almost compel your local physician to charge you as soon as you call him in. It isn't his fault and he cannot help it, but there is a help elsewhere for it if you are willing to try by going outside of your home town.

You know now the same as everybody knows that the greatest doctor in the world—Dr. James W. Kidd—will take your case and send you his expert medical council and complete trial treatment, if you ask him, and you don't have to pay a dollar either down or afterward, not one single cent.

If you read the papers regularly you have seen this wonderful offer before, for Dr. Kidd publishes the accounts regularly—of both diseases and cures—he names the patients themselves—the earnest people who are grateful and willing enough to speak out and help others by telling their own stories in their own way.

Free To All Means Free To You.

You can believe this and trust the word—for when Dr. Kidd says **free** he means it in the same sense you mean it—**free**; the willingness that you should try to get well without paving for the **right to try.** That's what he means by a trial that is free; no sly deceit or round-about trick, but the full, honest trial treatment in your houses at his cost. Will you turn away the man who comes to you in this way—openly—and in good will?

400,000 Patients —80% Cured.

Think what that means: letters from 400,000 sick people written to Dr. Kidd—many of them the last desperate hope and faith of that great body of the human race. That number of cases covers every affliction in every form and stage, hundreds of times over. It covers your case—your own suffering—it is a record that means that your chances of getting well under Dr. Kidd's treatment are 80 out of 100 in your favor. Your house doctor may never have seen one case like yours. Dr. Kidd has encountered hundreds. He and his assistants have had a thousand times as much experience as the ordinary physician, and experience in medicine is everything. You can't afford for an instant to let someone practice on you for the benefit of others. You must get well **yourself** and a treatment that helps eight out of every ten of the most desperate cases on record is the treatment you want. You cannot only afford to take the trial treatment under Dr. Kidd's magnificent offer—but you can't afford **not** to take it—and you're not going to let it go by when you come to know that the offer is absolutely free and unrestricted.

Cures That Seem Beyond Belief.

Dr. Kidd does not claim to do the impossible or miraculous, but nevertheless the cures told of in the many grateful letters received from patients are positively astonishing and marvelous. The following extracts from a few letters tell a vivid story of long suffering and wonderful cures: A. Hinkelman, Lombard, Montana, says: "I suffered from heart trouble since 1892, more than I can describe. Life was miserable. I took treatment from doctors in all parts of the United States without a particle of good. Today I am as well, healthy and sound as any man could wish to be, and I owe it all to Dr. Kidd." Mrs. Jane Ash, Chestnut Mound, Tenn., says: "I had rheumatism about 30 years. I could hardly get out of a chair. Fifteen days' use of your treatment cured me."

E. J. Mills, of Woodbine, W. Va., sixty-two years old, a sufferer for ten years from kidney, bladder and stomach trouble, tells of a remarkable cure: "When I began your treatment I could hardly turn myself in bed; I was nearly paralyzed in my left side. I am entirely cured." More remarkable still is the case of S. V. Corter, Keatler, Ala., who says: "My condition was such that the case baffled the skill of local doctors, and I was given up by my friends and family. After seven days' treatment, I am able to eat heartily, ride horseback, perform manual labor of any kind. I know that I am cured and I thank Dr. Kidd for my recovery." Hundreds of letters of this kind from men and women cured of rheumatism, kidney trouble, heart disease, partial paralysis, bladder troubles, stomach and bowel troubles, piles, catarrh, bronchitis, weak lungs, asthma, chronic coughs, nervousness, female troubles, lumbago, skin diseases, scrofula, impure blood, general debility, etc., prove the doctor's remarkable ability.

The Newspapers:

In an interview last month, Dr. Kidd said, in his office to the reporters present: "Gentlemen, I know why they are talking about me and saying my methods are revolutionary. You may state for me and from me that I have some faith yet in human nature. I know that the four hundred thousand sick and hopeless people who stretched out their hands to me without a dollar in them—**knew** and believed in my honor and skill and in the power of Kidd's treatment to help them—**knew** and believed in my honor and skill and in the power of Kidd's treatment to lift them up again and make them well and strong. It's pretty late in the day for criticisms. No petty jealousy is any answer to my army of patients who are well today and voice the praise of my treatment. They know it—**these people** know it. I know it. And I value that great health-record and the confidence of my patients infinitely more than picking a dollar here and there from the fingers of some sick woman. You may publish that statement or not—as you please."

When You Write In.

When you write in to the doctor—and the **good** time to do that is right now when you're in earnest about yourself and really mean to get well—tell the doctor the whole story of your case; don't keep anything back. Your letter is a sacred confidence—no word will be said—never! You must tell him plainly in your own words and in your own way just how you are. And just remember when you're doing that that there isn't anything more for you to do but just be willing to tell your trouble truthfully and take the free trial treatment; and don't give up, for you're going to get well—you're going to get well right away.

It is better when you write to put down the address exactly as the doctor gives it, this way: Dr. James W. Kidd, Box 223, Fort Wayne Ind.

GOVERNMENT WILL HELP

Is to Have a Hand and $250,000 in Celebration at Jamestown.

Washington, March 3.—Government participation in the exposition to celebrate the first permanent settlement of English-speaking people on the western hemisphere in the vicinity of Jamestown, Va., on the waters of Hampton Roads, was provided by the house yesterday, when by a vote of 192 to 91, the bill for that purpose was passed under a suspension of the rules. The amount appropriated is $250,000. To put the bill through a two-thirds vote was necessary, and this was obtained only after a spirited debate. The members of the Virginia delegation during the roll-call mingled among their colleagues and personally appealed to them to cast their votes in support of the measure. An interested spectator was General Fitzhugh Lee, president of the exposition company.

CAN NOT OWN CIGARETTES

Indiana Governor Signs Drastic Tobacco Measure.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 2.—Governor Hanly has signed the Parks anti-cigarette bill, which will go into effect in June. It prohibits any person by himself, clerk, servant, employe or agent, directly or indirectly, to manufacture, sell, exchange, barter, dispose of or give away, or keep for sale, any cigarettes, cigarette paper or cigarette wrappers, or any paper made or prepared for the purpose of being filled with tobacco for smoking, or to keep, or to own, or be in any way concerned, engaged or employed in owning any such cigarettes, cigarette paper or wrappers. For the first offense a fine not exceeding $50 may be imposed, and for a second offense a fine not exceeding $500 or a jail sentence of six months may be imposed.

I Cure Women

OF FEMALE DISEASE AND PILES

I Will Cure You So That You Should Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.

To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has seldom failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Failing of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure in almost any case, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, so will send you some of the medicine free. If you will send me your name and address I will mail you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it right now.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

STOPS FORESTRY GRABS

Washington, March 6.—Two and a half million acres of timberland will be saved to the government by the operation of a short act to which President Roosevelt affixed his signature during the last moments of the fifty-eighth congress. The act prohibits the selection of timber land in exchange for lands which have been included within forest reserves.

It was in 1897 that the lieu land law was enacted. It had no restrictions, simply entitling persons holding lands in forest reserves to make selections elsewhere in exchange for their forest lands. In 1900 these lieu selections were limited to surveyed lands.

Since the passage of these acts, nearly two million acres of forest reserve lands have been exchanged for other lands, and almost universally has the exchange been made for timbered lands outside of forest reserves.

Nearly half of this land so exchanged is owned by the land grant railroads. A report to congress from the commissioner of the general land offices places the amount of land still held by these roads in forest reserves at two and a half million acres.

CHANGES AT THE CAPITOL

Wetmore Has Prepared Bill for Completion of Building.

Washington, March 3.—Senator Foraker has presented to the senate the report of the joint commission to report on plans for the extension and completion of the capitol building, in accordance with the original plans by the late Thomas U. Walter with modifications.

The commission recomends the adoption of a scheme for moving the entire central east front forward twelve feet and ten inches to bring the wall of the building at the center, under the extreme projection of the dome, and thus give the dome the apparent support which it should have.

The scheme provides also for refacing with white marble, such portions of the west front as are now built of sandstone. The cost is estimated at $425,000. The commission recommends reproducing the west terrace steps in white marble at a cost of $50,000, and sculptural treatment of the east pediment of the house wing at a cost of $55,000.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she uses.

SENATOR MARTIN SAYS:

United States Senate, Washington, D. C.

I have used HAYNER WHISKEY for medical purposes in my family and have found it very satisfactory. I believe it to be a number one medicinal whiskey.

Thomas S. Martin
U. S. Senator from Virginia.

THE ONLY WHISKEY WITH A NATIONAL REPUTATION FOR HIGHEST QUALITY AND PERFECT PURITY.

We have one of the largest distilleries in the world. We are the largest bottlers of whiskey in the world. We have more whiskey in our eight Bonded Warehouses than any other distiller in the world. There is more **HAYNER WHISKEY** sold than any other brand of whiskey in the world. We have been in business for 38 years and have a capital of $500,000,00 paid in full, so you run no risk when you deal with us. Your money back at once if you are not satisfied. Don't forget that **HAYNER WHISKEY** goes direct from our distillery to you, with all its original strength, richness and flavor, thus assuring you of perfect purity and saving you the enormous profits of the dealers. You cannot buy anything purer, better or more satisfactory than **HAYNER WHISKEY**, no matter how much you pay.

DIRECT FROM OUR DISTILLERY TO YOU
Saves dealers' profits. Prevents adulteration.

HAYNER WHISKEY

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20

EXPRESS CHARGES PAID BY US

OUR OFFER We will send you **FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE for $3.20** and we will pay the express charges. Try it and if you don't find it all right and as good as you ever used or can buy from anybody else at any price, then send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned to you by next mail. Just think that offer over. How could it be fairer? If you are not perfectly satisfied you are not out a cent. We ship in a plain sealed case, no marks to show what's inside.

Orders for Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington or Wyoming must be on the basis of **4 Quarts** for **$4.00** by **Express Prepaid**, or **20 Quarts** for **$16.00** by **Freight Prepaid.**

Write our nearest office and do it NOW.

ESTABLISHED 1866 — **THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY** — DISTILLERY TROY, O.

240 DAYTON, OHIO — ST. LOUIS, MO. — ST. PAUL, MINN. — ATLANTA, GA.

KUROPATKIN IS AT BAY CANNOT EVEN RETREAT

Has Waited Too Long and Must Now Fight It Out Where He Is.

St. Petersburg, March 7.—All hope abandoned. At the same time, encouraged by the progress of the main turning movement west, General Kuroki again pressed forward from the east yesterday against General Linevitch, forcing the Russians to give ground.

It is rumored that Kuropatkin has already given the order to retreat, and that he is gradually withdrawing forces from the center, but experts are inclined to believe that he has waited too long, that he must fight it out in his present position, and that it is impossible to extricate more than the remnants of his army.

At the war office it is said that the offensive, which was abortive, has been with a range of eight miles, are causing terrible punishment. Nothing can stand up against them.

The only news received at the war office this afternoon is that the battle was resumed at daylight this morning at Tatchekiao. During the night both sides brought up additional guns, and at daybreak a perfect hail of artillery projectiles filled the air.

If the Japanese crush General Kaulbars today, the Russian retreat will be cut off, and Kuropatkin's army will be almost surrounded.

There is the greatest fear that telegraphic communications may be cut at any moment.

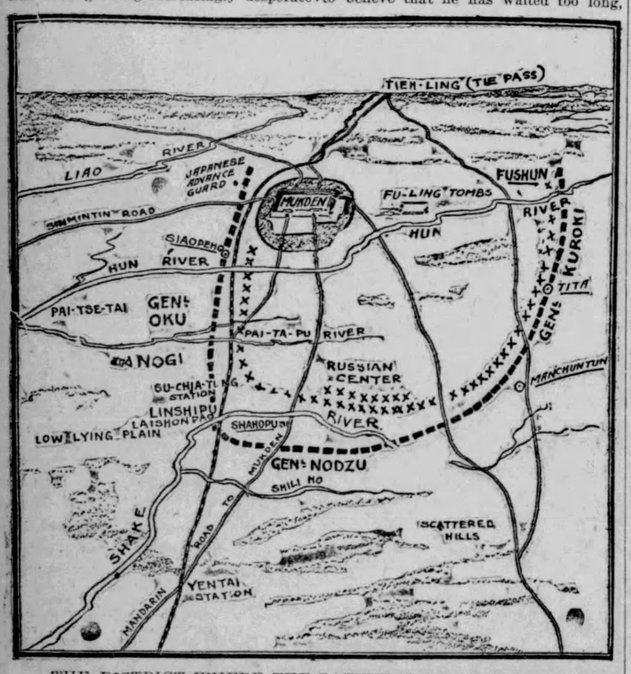
The public is apathetic as usual.

The Liberals especially look forward to the complete defeat of Kuropatkin's army with equanimity on the theory that a Russian victory would stifle the backbone of the reactionaries. According to the Liberal view the more the government is embarrassed the more it will be obliged to yield.

WILL ABANDON MUKDEN.

Tokio, March 7.—It is reported that the Russians are preparing to abandon Mukden and Fushun and to retreat to Tie Pass.

has been growing increasingly desperate during the last twenty-four hours.



THE DISTRICT WHERE THE BATTLE IS NOW GOING ON.

The gravest danger is from the Japanese left which has been pushed northward on the Sinmintin road to a point eight miles northwest of Mukden, where it has joined a flanking column from the west around the village of Tatchekiao, which is located at this point.

The battle raged with terrible bitterness throughout yesterday, with all the reserves hurried to the scene to block the stroke at the Russian line of communication.

General Baron Kaulbars, who is defending this wing, is only able to hold his own. On account of the desperate situation there General Kuropatkin has not attempted to drive home his counter stroke at the Japanese center, and his Japanese siege guns from Port Arthur,

RUSSIANS DRIVEN OFF.

Gen. Rennenkampff's Headquarters, Oubenepuza, Monday, March 6. Midnight.—Events took an unfavorable turn for the Russians this evening. After a day of a marked succession of determined attacks the Japanese ousted the Russians from an important position on the left center of the eastern army.

The Japanese are also pressing the right center hard.

The Russians have been ordered to retake the position at any cost. There were heavy losses today on both sides.

BEATEN OFF EVERYWHERE

Japanese Commander Reports on Russian Counter Attacks.

Tokio, March 7.—The following dispatch was received today from the headquarters of the Japanese armies in the field:

"In the Singling (Yenden) direction the enemy in the neighborhood of Tita, made several counter attacks Monday, which were repulsed. Our attacks against Machuntan, despite the obstinate resistance, proceeds. Gradually part of our forces at 8 o'clock Monday night occupied the northeastern heights of Huantai, about four miles south of Machuntan.

"In the Bentsikputze direction on Monday afternoon our troops occupied a line of heights at Paitzukou, seven miles south of Machuntan. The enemy marched towards Sanghiatzu, three miles southwest of Machuntan. On Sunday night the enemy counter attacked on our front near Haotai pass, but was repulsed.

"In the Shakhe river direction, east of the railroad, Sunday night, the enemy counter attacked north of Tunghiafen, but was repulsed. Otherwise, the situation is unchanged.

"West of the railroad our force is now engaging the enemy, occupying positions east of Hanchenopao and Erthtaitzu. The enemy is resisting stubbornly.

"On the right of the Hun river, Monday morning one division of the enemy with seventy guns, counter attacked in the vicinity of Tutchekiao, ten miles northwest of Mukden, but was repulsed."

Must Hold Fushun.

Tokio, March 7.—The greatest concentration of the Russians defending Fushun seems to be along the line from Tita to Machuntan. General Kuropatkin continues to resolutely defend the Russian positions at Fushun. The operations in that vicinity do not indicate whether Kuropatkin intends to fight or retire but he must hold Fushun to protect the army on the Shakhe river.

RESCRIPT CAUSE FOR JOY

War Is Forgotten in Rejoicing Over Czar's Announcement.

St. Petersburg, March 4.—The imperial rescript announcing that Emperor Nicholas had decided to convene an assembly of elected representatives of the people to elaborate and consider legislation has produced a wonderful impression. The war and the battle below Mukden are forgotten.

The rescript is hailed by many as a second emancipation proclamation proclaimed on the anniversary of the first, the Novoe Vremya characterizing it as marking Russia's happiest hour.

The Liberals are amazed and in the flush of enthusiasm are reading it as a recognition of the elective principle and the complete surrender of autocracy, but discriminating people while regarding it as a great victory realize that all will depend on the manner in which the reform is carried out.

CASH OR CREDIT — **ON CREDIT** — Catalogue FREE.

BUGGIES from $20.00 up: terms $10 cash, balance $5.00 month; no interest. Surreys, Runabouts, Spring and Farm Wagons, direct from our factory to the user at factory prices; cash or easy monthly payments. We trust honest people located in all parts of the world. Write for free catalogue.

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Consolidated Factories,
Dept. 37-C Chicago, Ill.

THE BATTLE CHANGED

Kuropatkin's Right and Left Flanks Turned by Japs.

St. Petersburg, March 3.—According to the latest information from the front the battle is now general and of the most desperate character.

The losses have been exceedingly heavy on both sides during the preliminary fighting.

Although it is not officially admitted it is regarded as certain that General Kuropatkin is directing all his efforts to the withdrawal of his army to Tie Pass. It is now practically a rear guard action, but the task of extricating himself is proving very difficult.

The Japanese have not only driven in his left but a column is already reported to have crossed the Hun river, east of Fushun.

At the same time the Japanese are pressing the Russian center under cover of the fire of their siege guns and General Kuropatkin is gradually retiring before the Japanese advance.

The efforts of the Japanese to envelop the Russian right wing have been unsuccessful, but it has been forced back almost on a line with Mukden.

Two Russian divisions were dispatched to head off the wide flanking column advancing from the Liao river towards Sanmintun (about 30 miles west of Mukden,) but, according to the latest advices they were too late, the Japanese having entered the town yesterday.

No official figures regarding the losses are obtainable, but according to unofficial reports the Russian losses up to last night were nearly 5,000 men.

General Rennenkampf distinguished himself during the fighting in the mountain passes south of Mukden.

MAKE STUBBORN DEFENSE

Russians Fight for Every Inch of Ground During Retreat.

Sakhetun, Manchuria, March 3.—Stubborn fighting has been in progress all day long.

Four Japanese divisions are about eleven miles west of Mukden. The Japanese today made two infantry attacks on Poutiloff hill, but were repulsed. They have resumed the bombardment of the hill.

The Japanese attacked the Russian extreme left wing at two points as well as at Gauto Pass, where during the morning the fortifications previously abandoned were recaptured by the Russians. The bombardment of the Russian position on the left and right flanks continued while the Japanese swept Poutiloff hill with at least 2,500 shells from siege guns and mortars, the latter's projectiles being recognizable by their enormous explosive force and massive splinters. Towards evening the Japanese advanced on the right wing, where stubborn fighting continues.

Though the Japanese are pushing forward on the left bank of the Hun river, the Russians are maintaining a stubborn defense. The four Japanese divisions engaged in the turning movement on the Russian right on the Liao river today reached Sawnipu, about eleven miles west of Mukden, but Russian reinforcements were sent out and checked the advance.

A Japanese attack on the positions east of Erdagou at 4 o'clock this morning, was repulsed. Under cover of the artillery fire and a mist the Japanese opened an infantry attack on Poutiloff hill at 7 o'clock this morning, but were beaten off by the desolating fire of the Russian guns. A second attack at noon was similarly repulsed, after which the Japanese resumed the bombardment of the hill with siege guns preparatory to making a fresh assault.

General Nogi's Port Arthur veterans are participating in the present fighting. The losses on both sides are heavy but the results are indecisive. The report that a detachment of Japanese cavalry has appeared at Simintin is confirmed.

MRS. CHADWICK ON TRIAL

Andrew Carnegie Sees Her for First Time.

Cleveland, O., March 6.—This morning the trial of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick for alleged violation of the national banking laws, was commenced in the United States district court before Judge Tayler. It is not certain how long the trial will continue, its duration being estimated anywhere from four days to two weeks. It was the opinion of Prosecuting Attorney Sullivan this morning that not more than one day would be consumed in the selection of a jury, and that the examination of witnesses will commence in the afternoon.

United States Marshal Chandler summoned twelve jurors to the box and as soon as they were seated, Mr. Dawley addressed the court, saying:

"We would like to know, your honor, what will be the rule in this case, as far as the matter of challenges is concerned?"

"I do not think," replied Judge Tayler, "that we can make any hard and fast rules concerning challenges, but I would suggest that the counsel challenge as much as possible for cause, without resorting to peremptory challenges."

Mr. Sullivan then briefly addressed the jury, saying that the charge against Mrs. Chadwick was conspiracy against the United States in connection with financial irregularities committed in various transactions with the Citizens' National bank of Oberlin, O.

Mr. Dawley then commenced the examination of the jury asking them in addition to the regular routine questions if they were capable of giving fair consideration to the evidence notwithstanding the fact that the United States was a party to the suit.

He was busy with the third juror when the door opened and Andrew Carnegie, followed by S. T. Everett, at whose home he is staying, entered the room. Mr. Carnegie gave one quick glance at the woman sitting by the table and then walked quickly past her to a seat on the east side of the court room.

Mrs. Chadwick was ignorant of his arrival, and made no sign as he passed her. Later, the information was whispered to her that Mr. Carnegie was in the room, but she did not turn her head nor glance in his direction.

Mr. Carnegie, on the contrary, seemed to be highly interested in Mrs. Chadwick, and, as he sat where he could study her closely without being himself observed, he took advantage of his opportunity to the full and subjected her from time to time with close scrutiny. From time to time he held whispered conversations with Mr. Everett and then renewed his interest in the proceedings.

Mr. Dawley, in mentioning the name of his client, invariably called her "Mrs. Shadwick," which afforded considerable amusement to the audience at first and caused Mr. Carnegie to smile broadly when he first heard it.

SHAW TO QUIT CABINET

Secretary of Treasury Will Serve Only One Year.

Washington, March 6.—The renomination of Secretary Shaw as secretary of the treasury recalls the fact that when he was first nominated it was with the understanding that he would not remain longer than the 4th of March, just past.

During the last campaign President Roosevelt asked him in case of his re-election to remain at the head of the treasury department and he then consented with the condition that he should be permitted to retire in February, 1906, when he will have served a full four-year term.

Secretary Shaw has no intention of remaining longer than the date fixed upon.

WARSAW QUIETING DOWN

Strikers There Gradually Return to Their Work.

Warsaw, March 6.—There are no signs of disturbance here, but the authorities have not relaxed their vigilance.

Patrols mounted and on foot are constantly on the streets, and some of the foreign consulates are guarded by sentries, notably the German, where a letter has been received threatening to blow up the consulate.

Most of the strikers have returned to work, and the street railroads are again running, the men having been given small concessions in the matter of wages and hours.

Wonderful Life-Giving Radium

Cures Cancer, Consumption and All Bacterial Diseases.

RUPERT WELLS, M. D.
Professor Therapeutics, Post-Graduate College of Electro-Therapeutics, St. Louis, Mo.

Radium is the most notable chemical discovery since the beginning of the world. It is a metal discovered in small quantities in Europe. Its peculiar and mysterious properties puzzle the scientists and amaze the people. It glows with a bright light night and day; it is always hotter than the surrounding air; it constantly and continuously gives off a stream of sparkling light rays which will penetrate a foot of solid iron, but in spite of which it never wastes away but always remains the same. Many suppose it to be a direct manifestation of the supernatural, and its action on disease makes it seem so.

This remarkable substance is absolute and quick death to the germs of cancer, tumor, consumption, malaria, blood poison, ulcers and all forms of existing disease. When it enters the system every vestige of disease is driven out, as no germ can live in its presence. Radium is very scarce and hard to obtain, but Dr. Rupert Wells, Professor of Therapeutics in the Post-Graduate College of Electro-Medical Therapeutics, St. Louis, Mo., by virtue of his high scientific standing, has been able to secure a large quantity with which he has conducted in his splendidly equipped laboratory in St. Louis the most elaborate experiments ever made and has succeeded in perfecting several preparations of Radium for use in the treatment of disease.

"I have devoted my entire life," says Dr. Wells, "to the helping and healing of the sick and suffering and have been as you know unusually successful, but I consider the results of my experiments with Radium which has resulted in the production of the marvelous radiatized fluid "Radol," the greatest work of my life. There is no disease that cannot be cured with this substance. You observe I say no disease and I mean exactly that. Cancer, consumption, blood poison, etc., and all the formerly so-called incurable diseases are now cured as easily as measles and at a less cost. If you could know and see disease, misery and suffering as I have seen it, you would understand what it means to a man like me to be able to say at last that I have in my hands a means to put an end to it all; to say that I have an absolutely certain cure for that terrible disease, cancer; to say that consumption, that dreadful scourge, will become a thing of the past and that the thousands of lesser diseases can be cured almost in a night. It is a wonderful thing and my heart glows with pride and gratitude as I think of it. With my marvelous "Radol" it will also be possible to treat sick people at a very low cost, for the rapidity of the cure is startling, and my private means enables me to furnish the necessary preparations at a very low price. My offices are crowded daily, yet I manage to see each one personally. Every letter is answered by me and every case by mail I watch over as carefully as those under my constant supervision. For this reason, I may say, I will never allow my Radium preparations to be sold by druggists, for I wish to know every patient and his condition, that I may give him the best results. It takes a great deal of work, but I have a perfect system that enables me to do it and where the sick and suffering are concerned, no work is too great. The gratitude of thousands of cured patients is in itself sufficient reward."

Dr. Rupert Wells is a man of the highest scientific attainments and he has received much honor both at home and abroad for his original investigations. His work with Radium places him in the very highest rank. The efficiency of "Radol" in all forms of disease is so remarkable as to be scarcely believable if it were not for the thousands who testify to its value and his skill. Therefore, no matter what your disease or affliction may be, do not hesitate to write Dr. Wells at once and tell him what you wish to be cured of, as delay may be dangerous. Your letter will be cheerfully, carefully and personally answered and your case accurately diagnosed free of charge.

Dr. Wells has written an interesting book on "Radium in the Cure of Disease." It is the only book written on the subject and should be in the hands of every sick person. It explains how Radium is used by him in the treatment of disease and contains detailed reports of cases treated, as well as testimonials from people who have been cured by its use. Write to Dr. Wells today and give him a full and complete description of your disease. The book and information as to how your own disease will be treated will be sent free on request. Address Dr. Rupert Wells, 155 Granite Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

READY FOR OIL INQUIRY

Will Not Be Confined to the Kansas Field.

Washington, March 6.—Commissioner James R. Garfield, of the bureau of corporations, has instituted a rigid investigation of the operations of the oil industry in Kansas and contiguous states. In response to a resolution of the house of representatives introduced by Representative Campbell, of Kansas, the investigation of the oil industry will be carried on as rapidly as is consistent with thoroughness.

The report of Commissioner Garfield will be made directly to President Roosevelt. Whether it will be made public will lie within the discretion of the chief executive, depending on the facts developed. It may be turned over to the department of justice for such action as the attorney general may deem proper.

Commissioner Garfield says that nothing will be left undone by his bureau to develop the facts regarding the operations of the oil trust in Kansas, as well as in other states. It is not the purpose of Commissioner Garfield to confine the inquiry to Kansas. It will not be circumscribed by state or geographical lines. It is the intention of the commissioner to make the investigation as exhaustive as the resolution of Representative Campbell contemplates, the purpose being to develop all the facts regarding the operations of the oil trust.

"During the past year," said Commissioner Garfield, "a great amount of general information relating to the oil trust has been obtained. This affords a basis from which to undertake immediately specific inquiries into the conditions existing in specific fields, such as Kansas, Texas and California.

"The method of procedure," he continued, "will be similar to that followed in the inquiry into the operations of the alleged beef trust. The commissioner of corporations, personally and through special agents will obtain information from original sources. Already those sources of information have been sounded. They have responded by agreeing to furnish information, to afford the fullest opportunity for inspection and examination of records and accounts, and to answer all questions pertinent to the matters involved in the inquiry."

It is pointed out that the oil trust, through its pipe lines, is not a common carrier, under the law and it cannot be compelled to carry oil from any given field unless the producers accede to its terms. The oil trust maintains that it has conducted its business not only in accordance with the law, but in perfect regard to recognized business principles and that, therefore, it is perfectly willing to have the government make as rigid an inquiry as it may desire into its methods of doing business.

Coal for Rojestvensky.

Port Said, March 2.—Nine German colliers, chartered from the Hamburg-American Steamship company, proceeded to Jibutil, French Somaliland, today. It is believed they are on their way to join Vice Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron. Two other steamers with stores have sailed for the same destination.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD!

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of child-birth; or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at child birth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 144, Lewis block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

CORTELYOU GETS PLACE

President Names Men for New Cabinet.

Washington, March 6.—The President sent a large number of nominations to the senate today including all of the members of the present cabinet except Postmaster General Wynne. George B. Cortelyou was nominated for that office.

The nominations include the names heretofore announced as ambassadors and Senator Cockrell as interstate commerce commissioner. The nominations follow:

Members of the cabinet:

John Hay, District of Columbia, secretary of state; Leslie M. Shaw, Iowa, secretary of the treasury; William H. Taft, Ohio, secretary of war; William H. Moody, Massachusetts, attorney general; George B. Cortelyou, New York, postmaster general; Paul Morton, Illinois, secretary of the navy; Ethan A. Hitchcock, Missouri, secretary of the interior; James Wilson, Iowa, secretary of agriculture; Victor W. Metcalf, California, secretary of commerce and labor.

Ambassadors extraordinary and plenipotentiary: Whitelaw Reid, New York, to Great Britain; Robert S. McCormick, Illinois, to France; George V. L. Meyer, Massachusetts, to Russia; Edwin H. Conger, Iowa, to Mexico; Henry White, Rhode Island, to Italy.

Envoys extraordinary and ministers plenipotentiary: William Woodville Rockhill, District of Columbia, to China; David J. Hill, New York, to the Netherlands; Henry Lane Wilson, Washington, to Belgium; William Miller Collier, New York, to Spain; Brutus J. Clay, Kentucky, Switzerland; Thomas J. O'Brien, Michigan, to Denmark; Charles H. Graves, Minnesota, to Sweden and Norway; Edward C. O'Brien, New York, to Paraguay and Uruguay; John B. Jackson, New York, to Greece and Montenegro, and diplomatic agent in Bulgaria; John W. Riddle, Minnesota, to Roumania and Servia; Samuel E. Gummere, New Jersey, to Morocco.

Interstate commerce commissioner—Francis M. Cockrell, Missouri.

Solicitor of the department of commerce and labor—Edward Walter Sims, Illinois.

Attorney for the Northern district of California—Robert T. Devlin.

District judges—Joseph V. Quarles, Eastern district of Wisconsin; James Wickersham, Alaska, division No. 3, district of Alaska.

Consuls general—Robert J. Wynne, Pennsylvania, at London, Eng.; Frank H. Mason, Ohio, at Paris, France; Alexander H. Thackara, Pennsylvania, at Berlin, Germany; Hoffman Philip, New York, at Tangier, Morocco; Thomas Sammons, Washington, at Niuchwang, China; Stanley Stoner, Missouri, Calcutta, India; Henry B. Miller, Oregon, at Yokohama, Japan; J. Linn Rodgers, Ohio, at Shanghai, China; George W. Roosevelt, Pennsylvania, at Brussels, Belgium.

Consuls—Robert J. Thompson, Illinois, at Cienfuegos, Cuba; William W. Wedemeyer, Michigan, Georgetown, Demerara, Guinea; Thomas H. Norton, Ohio, at Smyrna, Turkey; John W. O'Hara, Indiana, at Montevideo, Uruguay; John B. Richardson, Kansas, at Port Detrick, Nicaragua; Oscar Malmros, Minnesota, at Rouen, France; George L. Dobson, Iowa, at Nottingham, Eng.; Edwin N. Gunsaulus, Ohio, at Cork, Ireland; John L. Griffiths, Indiana, at Liverpool, Eng.; William R. Estes, Minnesota, at Solingen, Germany; Francis B. Keene, Wisconsin, at Milan, Italy.

No Peace in Sight.

Tokio, March 2.—Marquis Saionji, president of the Constitutionalists (one of the two great political parties, the other being the Progressists, headed by Count Okuma), in delivering a farewell address to those of the party who are members of the diet, warned them to pay no attention to false rumors of peace between Japan and Russia.

He said it would be necessary to prosecute the war until the complete attainment of the national object, namely, the securing to Japan of the guarantee of a permanent peace.

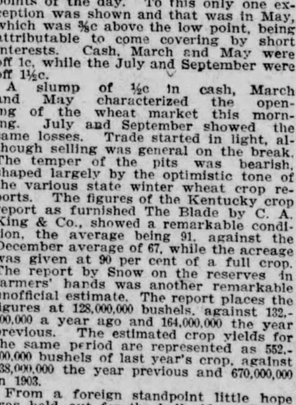
HARRY S. NEW SUCCEEDS

Cortelyou Will Now Drop Political Duties.

Washington, March 7.—George B. Cortelyou took the oath as postmaster general at 10:20 o'clock today. The oath was administered by the veteran clerk and notary, T. E. Roach, who was a colaborer with Mr. Cortelyou when he was a stenographer in the office of the fourth assistant postmaster general.

The ceremony occurred in the office of the postmaster general in the presence of the retiring head of the department, Robert J. Wynne. Mrs. Cortelyou, her two daughters, Grace and Helen, and Miss Hinds, sister of Mrs. Cortelyou, also were present, as were all of the assistants and heads of bureaus of the department.

Mr. Cortelyou at once assumed the duties of his office.



HARRY S. NEW, NOW AT HEAD OF NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

He will shortly resign as chairman of the Republican national committee. He authorized the following statement today:

"Upon assuming the duties of postmaster general, Mr. Cortelyou announced that he would retire from the chairmanship of the Republican national committee. At the expiration of a few days, required to dispose of certain necessary details relating to the committee's participation in the inaugural ceremonies, the appointment of a vice chairman already selected by Chairman Cortelyou under the authority conferred upon him, will be announced, and the vice chairman will become the acting chairman of the committee.

Harry S. New, of Indianapolis, is at present vice chairman of the committee, and the probabilities are that he will be selected as acting chairman.

Postmaster General Cortelyou announced after the cabinet meeeting today that Frank H. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts, had been selected for first assistant postmaster general. On the assumption of his new duties Mr. Hitchcock will retire from the assistant secretaryship of the national committee.

Mr. Hitchcock was at one time chief clerk to the department of commerce and labor; served with Mr. Cortelyou through the national campaign as assistant secretary of the national committee, and at present is the secretary of the inaugural committee.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, March 7.—Close—If any evidence was needed to substantiate the rumor that the big cash wheat interests were out, it was furnished today in the action of the market. The closing was extremely weak and the various months were at the low points of the day. To this only one exception was shown and that was in May, which was ⅜c above the low point, being attributable to some covering by short interests. Cash, March and May were off 1c, while the July and September were off 1½c.

A slump of ½c in cash, March and May characterized the opening of the wheat market this morning. July and September showed the same losses. Trade started in light, although selling was general on the break. The temper of the pits was bearish, shaped largely by the optimistic tone of the various state winter wheat crop reports. The figures of the Kentucky crop report as furnished The Blade by C. A. King & Co., showed a remarkable condition, the average being 91, against the December average of 67, while the acreage was given at 90 per cent of a full crop. The report by Snow on the reserves in farmers' hands was another remarkable unofficial estimate. The report places the figures at 128,000,000 bushels, against 132,000,000 a year ago and 164,000,000 the year previous. The estimated crop yields for the same period are represented as 552,000,000 bushels of last year's crop, against 638,000,000 the year previous and 670,000,000 in 1903.

From a foreign standpoint little hope was held out for the bull side. Cables opened lower and continued on their downward trend up to the closing, due, according to private advices, to the very heavy liquidation of the longs. La Plata was said to be in free movement. Receipts, however, were smaller, both at terminal and primary points. Northwest and southwest the movement exhibited a marked decrease. The only improvement developing during the first hour was in the May and July and this was small.

Primary wheat receipts were 406,000 bushels, against 595,000 last week and 631,000 last year; shipments were 260,000 bushels, against 323,000 and 467,000.

In corn a steadiness seemed to prevail. Initial prices showed only a slight recession in May, while the other futures remained unchanged at Monday's level. Cash and March were more or less neglected. The trade was characterized by the lack of the keen demand which was so prominent in yesterday's market. Selling seemed to be the popular side, though there was no change in prices of consequence. Cables were steady at the opening, but declined later in sympathy with the mood in wheat. The report by Snow placed the reserves in farmers' hands at 972,000,000 bushels, against 839,000,000 last year. Its influence, if any, had not yet been detected. Receipts were large, though below estimates.

The sharp break had a mild effect in corn. The May declined ¼c but July and September eased off only ⅛c. The best houses proved good buyers.

Trade was active. Exports were 259,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 1,032,000 bushels, against 975,000 last week and 668,000 a year ago; shipments were 484,000 bushels, against 518,000 and 408,000.

May and September oats were off ⅛c at the opening. July was steady, while the near contracts were in a state of neglect. Receipts were generally moderate at the terminal points.

There was an easier tone to oats at the close, reflecting the break in wheat. May was the most active month. Buying and selling orders were about evenly distributed. Exports were 3,000 bushels.

TOLEDO.

Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Close.
Cash	*1.14	1.14	1.13½	1.13½	1.14½
Mar	*1.14	1.14	1.13½	1.13½	1.14½
May	1.15	1.15¼	1.14⅛	1.14½	1.15½
July	99	99¼	98	98	99½
Sept	93	93	92	92	93½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	49	49
March	....	....	....	49	49
May	*48⅞	49⅝	48¾	48¾	49
July	49⅜	49½	49⅜	49¼	49¾
Sept	49⅞	50	49¾	49¾	49⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	7.85	7.85	7.82	7.85	7.80
March	7.85	7.85	7.82	7.85	7.80
April	7.60	7.65	7.60	7.65	7.60
October	5.90	5.92	5.90	5.92	5.87
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33½	33¾
March	....	....	....	33½	33¾
May	34⅛	34⅜	33¾	33¾	34⅜
July	34	34	33½	33½	34
Sept	*31	31	31	31	31¼
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	82	82
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.40	1.40
March	....	....	....	1.40	1.40
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.80	7.75

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.15¼	1.15¼	1.15⅝	1.14⅝	1.15⅝
July	98⅛	98¼	96⅞	96⅝	98⅛
Sept	....	90⅝	90⅞	89¾	91⅛
Corn—					
March	....	....	....	45⅝	46
May	48½	48⅝	47⅞	47⅞	48⅜
July	49	49	48⅜	48½	48⅞
Sept	49¼	49⅜	48⅝	48⅝	49⅛
Oats—					
March	....	....	....	31½	31⅝
May	32¼	32⅜	31⅝	31⅝	32¼
July	32	32	31⅜	31⅜	32
Sept	30¼	30⅜	29⅝	29⅞	30¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.14⅜	1.14¾	1.13⅝	1.13⅞	1.15
July	1.02⅝	1.02⅝	1.00⅞	1.00⅞	1.02⅝
Corn—					
May	54¼	54⅝	53⅜	53⅜	54⅜
July	54¼	54⅛	53⅜	53⅜	54⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.13⅜	1.13⅝	1.10¾	1.11⅛	1.12⅝
July	93⅜	93¾	92¼	92⅝	94⅛
May (old)	....	....	....	1.11⅜	1.12⅝
Sept	....	....	....	89¾	90⅞

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.12	1.13⅝
July	....	....	....	1.09¼	1.11⅞
Sept	....	....	....	91½	92⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.10¼	1.11⅞
July	....	....	....	1.09⅝	1.11⅜
Sept	....	....	....	91¼	92½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	$12.82	$12.90	$12.72	$12.72	$12.80
July	12.87	13.05	12.87	12.87	12.92
Lard—					
May	7.07	7.12	7.07	7.07	7.10
July	7.22	7.27	7.20	7.20	7.22
Ribs—					
May	6.92	6.95	6.90	6.90	6.92
July	7.02	7.10	7.02	7.05	7.05

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 7.—(Wall Street).—The stock market opened dull and irregular today with nearly all the standard stocks lower. The Metropolitan stocks, however, showed large fractional gains and Reading was up nearly a point. Manhattan opened unchanged. Union Pacific fell a point and Baltimore & Ohio a large fraction. Tennessee Coal sold off easily 2%.

Pressure increased in all quarters, the Metropolitan stocks losing their gains, and St. Paul, Baltimore & Ohio, Cleveland, C., C. & St. Louis, Southern Pacific, General Electric and Realty falling a point under yesterday's closing. Speculation became rather quiet when the selling diminished. A brisk demand for Atchison created a covering movement in other active stocks and the market rebounded a good fraction. The Atchisons, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie and U. S. Reduction & Refining pfd. gained 1 to 1½. Tenn. Coal rallied 1½.

The response to the Atchison movement was languid and the dull drop of prices gave place to sharp selling which carried Union Pacific to below 133. Atlantic Coast Line and Northwestern lost 2½, Metropolitan Securities 1½ and Pennsylvania, Erie, Ontario & Western, Louisville & Nashville, Southern Railway, Kansas City Southern pfd., Chicago & Alton pfd., United States Steel, Amalgamated Copper, Metropolitan Street Railway, Brooklyn Transit and Westinghouse Electric a point or more. Reading lost its gain and prices generally went lower than before. Bonds were irregular at noon.

Selling was discontinued shortly after 12 o'clock, but the market made little recovery aside from Atlantic coast line, which rallied to 142.

The drop carried down Chicago & Alton, Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic pfd., Linseed, Corn Products pfd., North American and Railway Steel Spring 1 to 1½; New York Air Brake 1¾, Lackawanna 5 and Sloss Sheffield Steel 5¾. Advances of 1 to 1¾ in Lead and the Smelting stocks caused prices to harden again.

Live Stock.

Chicago, March 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head. Market steady. Good to prime steers at $5.25@6.15; poor to medium, $3.75@4.75; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.50; cows, $2.75@4.50; heifers, $3.00@4.75; canners, $1.60@2.40; bulls, $2.50@4.15; calves, $3.00@6.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 23,000 head. Market 5c higher. Mixed and butchers at $4.90@5.20; good to choice heavy, $5.10@5.22½; rough heavy, $4.80@5.05; light, $4.85@5.10. Bulk of sales at $4.95@5.15.

Sheep—Receipts, 18,000 head. Market steady. Good to choice wethers, $5.60@6.25; fair to choice mixed, $5.00@5.50; native lambs, $6.00@7.75.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., March 7.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade).—Hogs receipts light; heavy and medium, $5.45; heavy yorkers, $5.40@5.45; light, $5.30@5.40; pigs, $5.15@5